

# ENGLISH VILLANIES,

Eight severall times Preſt to Death by  
the PRINTER; But (ſtill reviving againe)  
are now the ninth time (as at firſt) diſcovered  
by *Lanthorne and Candle-light*, and the helpe of  
a New Cryer called *O. Pe. Se. Q.*

Whole lowd Voyce proclaimes to all that will  
heare him, another Conſpicke of Abuses lately plot-  
ting together, to hurt the peace of this Kingdome;  
which the *Publication* (beinge by them now ſtandinge  
ſilke ſilke) could never ſee before.

*So Printed*

And becauſe a Company of Rogues, callinge themſelves  
Gypſies, and all the ſcurvy of our Nation have  
under their name *Tattered Colours*;

At the end is a *Conting Dictionary*, to teach their  
Language; with *Conting Songs*.

*Gentlemen Advertis.*

*A Booke to make Contingentions.*

*Contingentions Contingent.*

END OF THE  
M

Fit for all Juſtices to reade over, becauſe it is a *Pilot*, by whom  
they may make ſtrange *Discoveries*.

LONDON,

Printed by E. P. for *Nicholas Galle*, and are to be  
ſold at his ſhop at the ſigne of the three *Boyles* on  
*London Bridge*, neare the *Gale*.

# The BELL-MAN'S Cry.



**M**en and Children, Maids and Wives,  
 'Tis not too late to mend your lives :  
 Mid-night Feastings are great wasters,  
 Servants Riots undo Masters.  
 When you heare this ringing Bell,  
 Thinke it is your latest Knell :  
 Forne a clock, the Cock is crowing;  
 I must to my home be going :  
 When all other men doe sleepe,  
 Then must I shew up mine eyes.





To the Glorie of

# MIDDLESEX.

The Honourable and worthily deserving Gentlemen, His MAJESTIES Justices  
for the Peace in that populous  
COUNTRY.

**T**O whom but to you (Noble Gentlemen, and worthy Patriots of your Countie) should I dedicate these my Labours: The sick-man sends to his Doctor, the wounded man to his Chirurgion: you are both; and the Common-wealth cries out to you for remedie: Pettie enormities are the diseases, and Grand impieties are the Sores that grow deepe into her body. I but open the sores, and shew how foule they are, the Balme is yours, and yours the skill to drop it in: It is better to emptic Jayles, then to fill Hospitalls; to hang a thiefe, save the true-man; but corruption fed, fattens mischief.

Few Saints walke up and downe the Citie, fewer in the Suburbs: they are the limbs infected: there many a leg is fit to be cut off: If therefore there were not Soffians-houses, wee should scarce have houses to dwell in; should not such as you sit there, it were no walking any where: for so our fore-fathers did complaine, so wee doe complaine, and so posteritie shall complaine, that fresh villanies and abuses are begotten, borne, and grow up in all parts of this Kingdome. And for that cause, Justice had need to have many hands to strike, and many Swords to strike home: Were she borne blind (as the Painters say she is) the wickednesse of this age is able to lift her eye-lids open. But she sits by you cleare-sighted, and Mercy by her, with a hand as soft, as ever signed pardon to a condemned Prisoner. Yet to such a Monstrous and ugly Body is Iniquitie grown, that if the voyce of Justice should every houre in the day, and every day in the week, sentence offenders to their deservings; the Whip and the Halter would ne-

## The Epistle Dedicatory.

*See he quiet : a Handle would not be able to lift his armes to his head, nor the Hang-man to walke on foue to Tybourne.*

*You have strong hands over the people, and are feared where you dwell. Get at strong hearts, and care not how the many-headed Beast roares, so the Re-publique loves you. Hee is a true Justice that can search the disease to the bottoime, and hath medicines to cure it : And such are you : Are there any of that Character not such ? Dii Meliora. But as in an Armie, all are not Souldiers that fight and beare Armes ; No more is everie one a Justice, that beares the name : But he that is so, both Nomine & Re ; Such a one as is furnished with Learning, Law, Equitie, Judgement, Integrity, Discretion : If you are all such (as it is not for me to doubt) you are a brave Companie. I often see (for pitty Crimes) people hurried along the streets : What a noyse keeps them companie ! How those Bells in womens mouths Jangle ! How they cry out to goe, not before such a one, but before such a one ! Why should the face of one Justice be more terrible then another ! Why his name ! Why his Warrant ! It is as when crazie bodiees are driven to Apothecaries : Iuleps goe downe smoothly, bitter Pills choake : They love to see Nags mi in your Parlours, not Mara. I Preach without a Pulpit : this is no Sermon, but an Epistle Dedicatorie, which dedicates these Discoveries, and my threescore yeares devotedly*

Yours in my best Service,

THO. DIXON.

*To the Reader.*

**I**T is now about 18. yeares past, since a Bed of strange Snakes were found : They were then but in the shell, yet when they were fully hatch'd, and began to crawl out, their poyson spread it selfe into all the parts and veines of the Kingdome, but the stench of the venome brake out most in and about London.

Candle-light was then the first that discovered that cursed Nursery of Vipers : what was the Brood thinke you ? All sorts of wittie Cheaters, Tame Cony-catchers, and subtil Crosse-biters, &c. But this were (as the Spaniards sayes) *Pecca' dista*, petty finnes, Pigmy villanies to these Giants which after Roar'd about the World, and the honest Intelligencer that first opened the Den of these Monsters, was the *Bell-man* of London.

Here he shewes you their Pictures, and not the Pictures onely, but the mis shapen persons themselves. In drawing of whose filthy propositions, albeit the poore *Bell-man* took infinite paines, yet, when it was once fram'd, what an excellent worke he was in hand with, a curious number of Noble Gentle men joyn'd their Councels to the *Bell-mans* undertakings.

Some sent him delicate Pencills, some Notes, how and where to lay on such and such Colours ; Others taught him how to shadow some of these villanies, by setting off the abuses wet, but not hanging forth the partie for a signe. So that, where at the beginning, the *Bell-man* feared he should have wanted worke : In the end he had more then he could turne his hands to.

Hearned with these Auxiliarie forces, he came bravely into the field, not caring what Canons of mischief this Armie of Furies (here mustered together) could or durst discharge against him.

But now, whole Acres of new, and as yet unknowne weeds are crept up, which the *Bell-man* with his finger points to, and shewes them to the eye of Justice, that she being the best, and ablest Gardiner, to weed the Republique, and (having cleansed it) to dresse it up neatly, and in order, may so pluck them up by the root, they may no more be seen to deface so goodly a Commonwealth.

All that before was written, or is now newly added, is to yeeld thee profit and pleasure. Neither wonder how the *Bell-man* should lay open such a number of Villanies, unless he himselfe should in his owne person cry guiltie to all. No : an Apothecarie may know all Poysons, yet practise them upon none. He never poysons himselfe ; yet after the strongest and most killing ones are corrected, he gives them Physically, for his Patients preservation.

So they are prescribed to thee here, to the end, that by knowing the secret Mischiefes, Abuses, Villanies, and Treacheries of the World, thou mayest arme thy selfe against them, or guard thy friend, by advice from them : He sayes, as the wanton Poet does of himselfe :

*Lasceva est nobis Pagina, una probat.*

Read and Laugh, } Laugh at the Knavery.  
Read and Learne, } Learn out the Mystery.  
Read and Loath, } Loath the base Villany.

*Farewell.*



*A Table of all the matters that are contained  
in this Booke.*

- Chap. 1. } What matters were tryed as a Terme that was in *Wells*.  
How Gentlemen are cheared at Ordinaries.
- Chap. 2. } Of Gulping. } To furnish which feast, these Guests  
are bidden. } The Leaders.  
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- Chap. 6. } Of Rank-Riders. } To make whom goe a round pace,  
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- Chap. 7. } Of Moone-men.
- Chap. 8. } The Infatiation of the Suburbs.
- Chap. 9. } Of Gynglers. } The Villany of Horse-courfers,  
on which who consist of } Drivers  
Goads.  
Skip-Jacks.
- Chap. 10. } Of Jack in a Box.
- Chap. 11. } The Bell-mans second Night-walke.
- Chap. 12. } The abuses done to prisoners, by over-cruell Creditors.
- Chap. 13. } The villanies and abuses committed by polirike Bankrupts.
- Chap. 14. } The Prisoners Supplication.
- Chap. 15. } The abuses of Women-keepers.
- Chap. 16. } Abuses of Ale-houses.
- Chap. 17. } O-per-f-o.
- Chap. 18. } Of Canting.
- A Canting Dictionary, with Canting Songs.

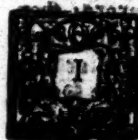
THE  
B E L L M A N S

Second NIGHTS WAKE:

*With his O-per-se-O.*

CHAP. I.

What matters were tryed at a Terme that was in Hell.



It was Terme time in Hell, by which meanes Don Lucifer had better doings, and more rapping at his gates, then all the Doctors and Empirical Doctors of ten Cities had at theirs in a great flourish time.

The Hall where these Termers were to try their Causes was very large and strongly built, but it had one fault, it was so hot that people could not choose to walke there: Yet to walke there they were compelled, by reason they were bound to stand upon occasions, and such railing there was of one another, that it would have grieved any man to be in the things among them. Nothing could be heard but noise, and nothing of that noise he understood, but that it was a sound, as of men in a Kingdom, when on a suddaine it is in an uprore. Every one babbled with him that he walked with, as if he did but tell his tale to his Chancell, he was so eager in the very delivery of that Tale, that you would have thought he did babble: and such gadding of teerly there was when Babblers met together, that the saying of ten thousand words cannot seeme a sound more possible. The Judge of the Court had a devilish countenance, and as cruell he was in punishing those that were condemned by Law, as he was crabbd in his looks, when he came to heare their Tryalls.

A description  
of the Hall  
where matters  
are Tryed in  
Hell.

What was the  
cause of the  
noise in the  
Hall?



## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

But albeit there was no pittie to be expected at his hands, yet was he so upright in Justice, that none could ever fall on his shoulders him, for he was ready and willing to heare the Cryes of all comers. Neither durst any Pleader (at the infernall Barre) or any Officer of the Court, exact any Fee of Plaintiffes, and such as complained of wrongs and were oppressed: but onely they payd that were the wrong doers, those would they see damn'd ere they should get out of their fingers, such fellows they were appointed to be at the very soule.

The customes  
and condition  
of the Court.

The matters that here were put in suit, were more then could be hied in twentie Vacations, yet should a man be dispatched out of hand. In one Terme he had his Judgement: for here they never stand upon Returnes, but presently come to Tryall. The causes described here, are many; the Clients that complaine, many; the Counsellours (that plead till they be hoarse) many; the Attournies (that run up and downe) infinite; the Clerkes of the Court, no: to be numbr'd. All these have their hands full; day and night are they so plagued with the hawling of Clients, that they never can rest.

The Inke wherewith they write, is the blood of Conjurers: they have no Paper, but all things are engrossed in Parchment, and that Parchment is made of Scriveners skins flayed off, after they have bene punished for Faggery: their Diabibbes are the Venes of Usurers: their Pens, the bones of unconscionable Brokers, and hard-hearted Creditors, that have made Dice of other mens bones, or else of persured Creditors and blind Over-seers, that have eaten up Widows & Orphans to the bare bones, and those Pens are made of purpose without Febs, because they may cast Inke but slowly in mockery of those, who in their life time were slow in yielding drops of pittie.

What matters  
are Trye! be-  
fore the De-  
will.

Would you know what Actions are Tryed here: I will but turn over the Records, & read them unto you as they hang upon the File.

The Courtier is sued here, and condemned for Ryots.

The Souldier is sued here, and condemned for Murders.

The Scholler is sued here, and condemned for Heresies.

The Citizen is sued here, and condemned for the Cries: their wives for Pride, and servants for Stealth.

The Farmer is sued here upon Penal Statutes, and condemned for spoiling the Markers.

Actions of Battery are brought against Swaggers, and here they are bound to the Peace.

Actions

Whereunto is added, *O-per-se-O.*

Actions of Waste are brought against Drunkards and Epicures, and here they are condemned to beg at the Gate, for one drop of cold water to cole their tongues, or one crum of bread to stay their hunger, yet are they denyed it.

Harlots have Processes sued upon them here, and are condemned to Howling, to Rottenesse, and to Stench. No Acts of Parliament, that have passed the Upper-house, can be broken, but here the breach Heaven. is punished, and that soderely, and that suddenly: For here they stand upon no Demurres, no Audita Quarela can here be gotten, no Writs of Error to reverse Judgement: here is no flying to a Court of Chancerie for reliefe, yet every one that comes hither is served with a Subpœna. So, they deale altogether in this Court upon the Habeas Corpus, upon the Capias, upon the Ne exeat Regnum, upon Rebellion, upon heauble Fines (but no Recoveries) upon Writs of Out-lawry, to attach the body for ever, and last of all, upon Executions after Judgement, which being served upon a man, is his Everlasting Undoing.

Such are the Customes and courtes of proceedings in the Offices belonging to the Prince of Darknesse. These hot doings hath he in his Terme-times. But upon a day, when a great matter was to be tryed betwene an English-man and a Dutch-man, which of the two were the faulted Drinkers; and the Case being long time in arguing, by reason that strong evidences came in reling on both sides, (yet it was thought that the English-man would carry it away, and cast the Dutch-man) on a suddaine all was stayd by the sound of a Doyme that was heard at the lower end of the Hall. And every one looking back (as wondering at the strangenesse) Roome, Roome, was cryed, and made through the thickest of the Crowd, for a certaine Spirit in the likeness of a Post, who made way on a little leane Bag up to the Bench where Judge Radamanth, with his two grim Brothers (Minos and Eacus) sate. This Spirit was an Intelligencer, sent by Belzebub of Barathrum, into some Countreies of Christendome, to lye there as a Spie, and had brought with him a Packet of Letters from severall Regiers that lay in those Countreies, for the service of the Tartarian, their Lord and Master: which Packet being opened, all the Letters (because they concerned the generall good and state of those low Countreies in Hell) were publicly read: The Contents of that Letter that stung most, and put them all out of their Law-Cases, tended to this purpose.

## The *Bell-mans* Night-walkes :

A Letter against the *Bell-man*.

**T**hat whereas the Lord of the *Aerie Lakes* had his Ministers in all Kingdomes above the Earth whose Offices were not onely to win the Subjects of other Princes to his obedience, but also to give notice when any of his owne sowne House-hold, or any other that held league with him, should revolt, or goe from their allegiance; also to discover from time to time all Plots, Conspiracies, Machinations, or Underminings, that should be layd (albeit they that durst lay them, should digge depe enough) to blow up his great infernall Citie: so that if his homed Regiment were not suddenly mustred together, and did not lustily bestirre their cloven stumps, his Territories would be shaken, his Dominions left in time unpeopled, his forces looked into, and his Authority which he held in the *World*, contemned and laughed to scorn; The reason was, that a certaine fellow (The Child of Darkenesse, a common Night-walker, a man that had no man to wait upon him, but onely a Dogge; one that was a disordered person, and at mid-night would beat at mens doores, bidding them, (in meere mockerie) to looke to their Candles, when they themselves were in their dead sleepes; and albeit he was an Officer, yet he was but of light carriage, being knowne by the name of the *Bell-man of London*) had of late not onely drawne a number of the Devils owne *Wizards* into question for their Lives, but had also, onely by the helpe of the Lanthorne and Candle, lookt into the secrets of the best Trades that are taught in Hell, laying them open to the broad eye of the *World*, making them infamous, odious, and ridiculous: yea, and not satisfied with doing this wrong to his Devilship, very spitefully hath he set them out in Print, drawing their Pictures so to the Life, that now a Horse-Dealer shall not shew his head, but a Halter, with the Hang-mans Pole, is ready to be fastned about it: A Foyt no; a Ship shall not walke into a Foyt, or a Play-house, but every Crack will cry, Looke to your Pictures; no; a poore common Rogue come to a mans Doze, but he shall be examined if he can Cant. If this Bawling fellow therefore have not his mouth stoppt, the light Angels that are copned below, will never be able to passe as they have done, but be rayled up for Counterfeits; Hell will have no doings, and the Devil be no body.

This was the ending of the Letter; and this Letter drave them all to a Non-plus, because they knew not how to answer it. But at last

Whereunto is added, *O-per-se. O.*

last Abdis was taken, the Court brake up, the Terms was adjourned (by reason that the Hell-hounds were thus plagued) and a Common-Councell in Hell was presently called, how to redresse these Abuses.

The Sathanicall Synagogue being set up starts the Father of Hell and Damnation, and looking very terrible, with a paire of eyes that stared as wide as the Mouth gapes at Bishops-gate, fetching sours or five deepe sighes (which were nothing else but the Smeake of Fire and Spinstone boyling in his stomach, and belched as if he were taking Tobacco, which he oftentimes does) told his Children and Servants (and the rest of the Citizens that dwelt within the Freedoms of Hell, and satte there before him upon narrow low formes) that they never had moze cause to lay their heads together, and to grow Politicians. He and they all knew, that from all the corners of the Earth some did every houre in a day creepe forth, to come and serve him; yea, that many thousands were so bewitched with his favours, and rare parts, that they would come running quick to him: His Dominions (he said) were great, and full of people; Emperours and Kings (in infinite number) were his slaves, his Court was full of Princes: If the World were divided (as some report) but into three parts, two of those three were his; or if (as others affirme) into four, almost three of that four he had firme footing in.

But if such a Fellow as a treble-doy'd Bell-man should be suffered with his eight-kimes to pry into the infernall Mysteries, and into those black Arts, which command the Spirits of the Deepe; and having sucked what knowledge he can from them, to turne it all into Popson, and to spit it in the very faces of the Professors, with a malicious intent to make them appeare ugly, and so to grow hatefull and out of favour with the World; if such a Conjuror at mid-night should dance in their Circles, and not be driven out of them, Hell in a few yeares would not be worth the dwelling in. The great Lord of Limbo did therefore command all his Black Guard that stood about him, to beset them in their places, and to defend the Court wherein they lived: threatening (besides) that his Curses, and all the Plagues of Sinking Hell, should fall upon his Officers, Servants, and Subjects, unless they either shew'd him how, or take some speedie order themselves when to punish that satyricke Intelligencer, the Bell-man of London. Thus he spake, and then satte downe.

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

At last, a solis Deuill rose up and shot the bolt of his aduice, which flew thus farre: That the Black-Dogge of Newgate should againe be let loose, and a farre off follow the Bawling Bell-man, to watch into what places he went, and what deedes of Darkenesse (ebery night) he did. Hinc Ritus. The whole Synodicall Assembly fell a laughing at this Wile-acre, so that neither he nor his Black-Dogge durst barke any more.

Others slept up, some pronouncing one Verdict, some another: But at the last, it was concluded and set down as a Rule in Court, that some one strange Spirit, who could transport himselfe into all shapes, should be sent up to London, and scooting to take revenge upon so meane a person as a Bell-ringer, should thrust himselfe into such Companies, as (in a Warrant to be signed for that purpose) should be nominated; and being once growne familiar with them, he was to work and win them by all possible meanes to fight under the dismall and black Colours of the Grand Soppie, his Lord and Master: The fruit that was to grow upon this Tree of Evil would be great, for it should be fit service for Don Lucifers Table, as a new Banqueting-Dish, since all other Feasts (though they fattened him well) were growne stale.

Hereupon Pameriel the Messenger was called, a Warrant was drawne, signed, and deliuered to him, with certaine instructions how to carry himselfe in his travell. And thus much was openly spoken to him by word of mouth.

Thus Pameriel with speed to the great and populous Citty in the West, winde thy selfe into all shapes: be a Dogge, to talone; a Dragon, to confound; be a Dove, seeme innocent; be a Deuill (as thou art) and shew that thou art a Journey-man to Hell. Build rather thy Nest amongst Willowes, that bend ebery way, then on tops of Dakes, whose heads are hard to be broken: Flye with the Swallow, close to the Earth, when stormes are at hand; but keepe companie with Birds of greater Talons when the Weather is cleare, and neuer leave them till they looke like Ravens: Cresse into belomes that are buttoned up in Satin, and there spread the wings of thine Infection; make ebery Head thy Willow to lean upon, or use it like a Mill onely to grind mischief. If thou meetest a Dutch-man, drinke with him; if a French-man, stab; if a Spaniard, betray; if an Italian, poison; if an Irish-man, batter; if an English-man, doe all this.



Whercunto is added, *o per se-o.*

Haunt Taverns, there thou shalt find Whordgalls: pay thy twopence to a Player, in his Gallerie mayest thou sit by a Harlot: at Ordinaries mayest thou dine with like Fools: when the y<sup>e</sup> scales out of the world, thou shalt meet rich Drunkards under melted Caldwines, search for thyrescore in the hundred, hug those golden M. laines, they shine bright, and will make a good show in Hell: shrike with a Cricket in the Brew-house, and watch how they con-  
jure there: Hide up and downe Smithfield, and play the Jade there: Visit Prisons, and teach Jaylor's how to make nets of Iron there: bind thy selfe Prerentice to the best Trades: but if thou canst grow extreme rich in a very short time (honestly;) I banish thee my Kingdome, come no more into Hell: I have read thee a Lecture, follow it farewell.

So sooner was farewell spoken, but the spirit to whom all these matters were given in charge, vanished: the cloven-footed Dratoz arose, and the whole assembly went about their damnable businesse.

## CHAP. II.

### *Of Gull-groping.*

How Gentlemen are cheated at Ordinaries.

**T**he Devils Foot-man was very nimble of his hoels, so no wild Irish-man could outrun him, & therefore in a few houres was he come up to London: the miles between Hell and any place upon Earth, being shorter then those between London & A. Albans, to any man that travells from hence thither, or to any Lacquy that comes from thence thither on the Devils errands: but to any other poore soule that dwells in those Low Countries, they are never at an end, and by him are not possible to be measured.

So sooner was he entred into the Citie, but he met with one of his Spatters Daughters, called Pride, dyest like a Merchants wife, who taking acquaintance of him, and understanding for what he came, told him, that the first thing he was to doe, he must put himselfe in good Cloths, such as were suitable to the fashion of the time, so that here men were taken upon quely for their outsidcs: he that had not ten pounds worth of Wares in his Shop, would carry twenty markes on his back: that there were a number of Dumpter-hoels in the Citie, who cared not how counsely they led, so they might  
were

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

were gay Trappings : yea, that some good soles, to put on Dattin and other but their capes in the year, did sometimes unto themselves, wives, and children, ever after. The spirit of the Devils Patterie hearing this, made a leg to Pride for her counsell, & knowing by his owne experience that every Taploz had his hell to him, till under his Shop-board, (where he damnes new Dattin) amongst them he thought to find b. it welcome, and therefore into Birch-lane he stalkes very mannerly, Pride going along with him, and taking the upper hand.

So sooner was he entred into the ranks of the Linnen Armourers, (whose weapons are Spanish Swords) but he was most terribly and sharply set upon, every apprentice Boy had a pull at him: he feared they all had beene Serjeants, because they all had him by the back: never was poore Devill so tormented in Hell, as he was amongst them : he thought it had beene S. Thomas his day, and that he beene called upon to be Constable, there was such bawling in his eares, and no strength could shake them off, but that they must shew him some Sutes of Apparell, because they saw what Gentlewoman was in his company (whom they all know.) Seeing no remedie, into a Shop he goes, was fitted bravely, and beating the price, found the lowest to be unreasonable, yet paid it, and departed, none of them (by reason of their crowding about him before) perceiving what Customer they had met with; but now the Taploz spying the Devill, suffered him to goe, never praying that he would know the Shop another time, but looking round about his Ware-house, if nothing were missing, at length he found that he had lost his Conscience: yet remembering himselfe, that they who deale with the Devill, can hardly keepe it, he stood upon it the lesse.

## The Fashions of an Ordinary.

**T**he Syrgian traveller being thus translated into an accompt, then Gallant, with all accomts belonging (as a feather for his head, gilt Rapier for his sword, and new Soles to hide his poll foot, for in Bedlam he met with a Shoemaker, a mad slave, that knew the length of his Tail) It rested onely that now he was to enter upon company suitable to his Clothes: and knowing that your most select Gallants are the onely Table-men that are playd withall at Ordinaries, into an Ordinary did he most Gentleman-like convey himselfe in State.

Birch-lane  
described.

Taylor at  
first were cal-  
led Linnen-  
Armours.  
Serjeants.

Whereunto is added, O. per. se. O.

It seemed that all who came thither, had Clocks in their bellies, for they all struck into the dining-room much about the very minute of feeding. Our Cavalier had all the eyes (that came in) throwne upon him, (as being a stranger; for no Ambassadors from the Devil ever dined amongst them before) and he as much took speciall notice of them. In observing of whom and the place, he found, that an Ordinarie was the onely Rendezvous for the most Ingenious, most Certe, most Travell, most Fantastick Gallant; the very Exchange, for newes out of all Countreies; the only Book-sellers Shop, for Conserence of the best Editions; that if a woman (to be a Wary) would cast away her selfe upon a Knight, there a man should heare a Catalogue of most of the richest London Whores; and last, that it was a school where they were all fellows of one forme, and that a Countrey Gentleman was of as great cunning as the proudest Justice that sate there on the Bench above him; for he that had the graine of the Table with his Trencher, paid no more then he that placed himselfe beneath the salt. Here he heard tales of state, percel'd knaves collect, and beheld wisemen dumble.

The Devils Intelligencer could not be contented to fill his eyes onely with these objects, and to feed his belly with pellicate chere; but he wold enlarge his view of all that was there, and in these Colonies.

The Waiter having cleared the Table, Cards and Dice (for the last of these) are served up to the house: they that are full of Copie, draw; they that have little, stand by and gibe aime; they shuffle and cut on one side; the bones rattle on the other; long have they not play, but Death flies up and downe the room like wildfire; if the poore dumb Dice be but a little out of square, the Foxe & thousand plagues breake their necks out at a window: presently after the foure Knave, are sent packing the same way, or else (like Heretikes) are condemned to be burnt.

In this battell of Cards and Dice, are severall Regiments, and severall Officers.

They that sit downe to play, are at first call'd Leaders.

They that lose, are the Forlorne Hope.

He that wins all, is the Eagle.

He that stands by and Ventures, is the Wood-pecker.

The fresh Gallant that is set out in, is the Gull.

He that stands by and lends, is the Gull-groper or Imposs-faker.

The

The *bell-mans* Night-walkes :

The Gull-groper

**T**HE Gull-groper is commonly an old *Sponey-monger*, who having travelled through all the *folliets* of the world in his youth, is now well, and shuns them in his age; his whole felicity being to fill his bags with Gold and Silver: he comes to an *Ordinarie*, to take charges of house-keeping, and will eat for his two fillings more meat then will serve types of the *Quart* at a dinner, yet sweates he comes thither onely for the company, and to converse with travellers. It is a Gold-finch that seldom eyes to these *Ordinarie* *Deuts*, without a hundred or two hundred pound in *essentle* willing pieces about him. After the taxing of some seven paire of *Carads*, or the summing of some ten bale of *Dice*, steps he upon the Stage, and this part he plays. If any of the *Forlorne* hope be a *Gentleman* of meanes, either in *Esse* or in *Posse*, (and that the old *fore* will bee sure to know to halfe an *Acce*) whose money runs at a low ebbe, as may appeare by his scratching of the head, and walking up and downe the roome, as if he wanted an *Outlet*: The Gull-groper takes him to a *Boxe* window, and tells him, he is sorry to see his hard luck, but the *Dice* are made of two mens bones, and will cozen any man, yet for his fathers sake (whom he hath knowne so long) if it please him, he shall not leave off play for a hundred pound or two. If my young *Garich* pays to swallow downe this mettall (as for the most part they are very greedy, having each *probenber* set before them) then is the gold poured on the board, a *Bond* is made for a repayment, at the next quarter day, when *Exhibition* is sent in: and because it is all gold, and cost so much the changing, the *Scritvener* (who is a *Whelp* of the *Pallice* of the *Exchequer*) knows what words will bite, which thus he fastens upon him, and in his net the Gull is sure to be taken (howe ever:) for if he fall to play againe, and lose, the hoary *Coat-bearded* *Satyr*, that stands at his elbow, laughs in his sleepe: if his bags be so recovered of their falling-sickness, that they be able presently to repay the borrowed gold, then *Monseur* Gull-groper steals away of purpose to avoid the receipt of it, he hath satter *Chickens* in hatching, it is a satter marke he wants at. For the day being come when the *Bond* growes due, the *with*in named *Signior* *Avaro* will not be within: or if he be at home, he hath *bradges* enough in his pate to cause the *Bond* to be broken: or else a little before the day, he seeds my young *Spasser* with *Sweet* *ingots*, that sursetting upon his *protections*, he neglects his payments: as



## Whereunto is added, *O-per-se-O.*

presuming he may no more. But the Law having a hand in the soz, seizure of the Bonds, lays presently hold of our young Gallant with the helpe of a couple of Serjeants, and just at such a time, when old Ezra Pater (the Jew) that lent him the money, knowes by his otone Prognostication, that the Stone with the silver face is with him in the towne. Nothing then can free him out of the pangs of these blood-hounds, but he must presently confesse a judgement soz to much money, o: soz such a Spano: o: Lordship (three times worth the bond forfeited) to be paid, o: to be entred upon by him, by such a day, o: within so many moneths after he comes to his Land. And thus are young heires cozened of their Acres, before they well know where they lye.

### The Wood-pecker.

**T**he Wood-pecker is a Bird that sits upon a perch so: but is nothing so dangerous as this Culture (spoken of before. See deales altogether upon Returns, (as men doe that take this soz one, at their coming back from Jerusalem, &c.) soz having a Jewell, a Clock, a Ring with a Diamond, o: any such like commodity, he notes him well that commonly is best acquainted with the Dice, & hath very good luck: to him he offers his prize, rating it at ten o: fifteen pound, when happily it is not worth above six, and soz if he bargaines to receive five shillings o: ten shillings (according as it is in value) at every hand, second, third, o: fourth hand he ozaves: by which meanes he perhaps in a short time, makes that yeeld him soztie o: fittie pound, which cost not halfe twentie. Many of these Merchant Venturers sayle from Ordinary to Ordinary, being sure alwayes to make taking Voyages, when they that put in ten times more then they are so: the most part losers.

### The Gull.

**N**ow if either the Leaders, o: the Forlorne Hope, o: any of the Rest, chance to heare of a young Fresh-water Sculdier that never before followed these strange Wars, and yet hath a charge newly given him (by the old fellow Soldado Vecchio his father, when death had put him into the Grave) of some ten o: twelve thousand in ready money, besides so many hundreds a peere: first are Scouts sent out to discover his Lodging: that knowne, some lye in ambush to note what Apothecaries Shop he resorts to every morning, o: in what Tobacco Shop in Fleet-Street he takes a pipe of

Smooke



The *Bell-man*: Night-walkes: 107

Dumke in the afternoon: that *fox* which the *Penny* holds, is sure to be beleagured by the whole troop of the old weather-beaten *Gallants*: amongst whom, *Tom* one, whose wit is thought to be of a better block for his head, than the rest, is appointed to single out our *Novice*, & after some score or fiftie days spent in Complement, our *Wit* to seven hundred a yeere is drawn to an *Ordinarie*, into which he no sooner enters, but all the old ones in that *Best* suffer about him, embrace, protest, kisse the hand, Conge to the very garter, and in the end (to shew that he is no small foole, but that he knows his father left him not so much money for nothing,) the young *Cub* suffers himselfe to be drawn to the *Rake*: to *Wish* him, *Fortune* and the *Dice* (or rather the false *Dice*, that euen *Fortune*, and make a foole of him too) shall so favour him, that he marches away from a battall of fiftie the onely winner. But afterwards, let him play how warily so ever he can, the damned *Dice* shall crosse him, and his *Advers* crosses shall blesse those that play against him: for euen they that seeme dearest to his bosome, shall first be ready, and be the foremost to enter with the other *Leaders* into *Conspiracie*, how to make spoyle of his golden bags. By such ransacking of *Citizens* *sinners* wealth, the *Leaders* maintaine themselves brave, the *Forlone Hope*, that *hopped* before, with no more gallantly come on. The *Eagle* feathers his *Best*, the *Woodpecker* picks up the crums, the *Gull-groper* groopes far with good feeding: and the *Gull* himselfe, at whom every one hath a pull, hath in the end scarce feathers enough to keepe his owne backe warme.

To these there is another to be added, no lesse pernicious then any, and indeed somewhat more in the *Devills* favour, by as much as the deceit is commonly covered with the greatest persons, and this is the *Impostor*, or *Impostaker*, this fellow is ever of the greatest eminence, and as an *Atlas* supports the *Ordinarie* on his shoulders; he looks for no favour from Heaven, for he will use no crutche on earth, still speech he accounts the *fooles* language, and rudeness he loves more then meat, drink, or *humanitie*; he cares not on whom he spits, whose Cloake he teares with his spurs, nor whose name he durtles with foul reproaches: This *Signior Glorioso*, being as it were the *Coxgild* of the *Ordinarie*, as soon as the young *Gull* is fallen amongst these *Ravens*, after he hath abused him some fiftie or six times, and made other *fooles* bold to doe him the like injurie, seeing he hath posses him with sleaze of his humours

Whereunto is added, O. per. se. O.

might have admiration of his valour, presently falls into an insinuation with the young Gull, and from a Pyrant becomes a flatterer. no man then shall care to see the Gull disgrace but he is his Champion; he defends his carriage; make his folly talkesome, his cowardlike discretion, his impudence audacitie, his unmannerliness courtly education, and all his simplicitie a most amiable forme of Out-landish behaviour, so that the poore Gull, proud of his intimacie, hides himselfe under this Eagles wing, and thinks there is no Heaven but that to which his friendship beares him. As soon as the Impostor perceives this, presently he animates the Gull to all courses of unthriftynesse, especially to game, as to Primero, Gleeke, or the like, in which he dignifies his cunning so much, that the Gull thinks himselfe a Graduate ere he knoweth A. B. C. in the Devils Hoine-booke; then to make him more valiant in his owne undoting, this Impostor (who is the Road-Rage that breaks the Gulls Compass) will be his halfe in game, and sit close by his elbow, so as he may looke into his Cards (having formerly made his match with a third person who is the opposite Gambler, and the Impostors friends halfe also) no game of likelihood comes into the Gulls hand but the Impostor by severall signes tells it to the adverserie partie, as such a motion with his Gloue for the and stie, such a curling of his haire for Wyning, such a rubbing of his nose for mine and thine, such a finger for such a number, such a finger for such, so that the poore Gull shall not have a game that he will not discover; when thus they have cheated him of all his substance, then the Impostor lends him more money, till the Gulls credit be on the uttermost tenter, then hee makes him take Spoyse, Jewells, Cloakes, Garments, or any thing upon Impost, (which is to pay so much upon everie stake till such a summe be repayed, as if it be at Dice, so much upon everie maine till such a summe be repayed) and having sucked whil't one drop of blood will come; the Impostor begins to quarrell in the Gulls behalfe, and in that tumult, game is broke off, all are dispers'd, and the Impostor and his companion share the Gulls goods betwene them.

There is also another which is called a deinger, this fellow for the most part is a man of substance; he commonly weares on his little finger of his left hand a faire table Diamond, or a square Topas, which turning towards as he drawes the Cards, will discover every Card he pulleth, & then stopping those which are for his pur-

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes.

pose, he maketh his game as sure as he had leade to chuse what Cards him please; If this Deluder be not able to compasse such a King, then he will have a most excellent hatcht Silver Knappe, so purely polliht and trim'd, that no Looking-glasse can shew any more faire, this Knappe he layes crosse his wast just under his left hand, and (in it) seeing what Cards he dyateth, makes the same use was spoke of the Diamond, and thus Simplicieitie being made a leane foole, and his plaine dealing a begger, knaves grow rich as the Devill; and feed with the curses of undone people.

The Post-Master of Hell, seeing such villanie to goe up and downe in cloaks lined quite through with Velvet, was glad he had such newes to send over, and therefore sent up a Letter full of it, delivred the same to filthy-bearded Caron (their owne Water-man) to be conveyed first to the Porter of Hell, and then (by him) to the Master Knappe of the Devills.

### CHAP. III.

## Of Ferreting.

The manner of undoing Gentlemen by taking up of Commodities.

**H**unting is a Noble, a manly, and healthfull exercise, it is a very true picture of war; nay, it is a war in it selfe, for Engines are brought to the Field, Stratagemes contrived, Ambushes laid, On-slets given, Alarms struck up, brave Encounters made, fierce Assaultings are resisted by Strength, by Courage, by Policy: the Enemy is pursued, and the Pursuers never give over till they have him in execution, then is a Retreat sounded, then are spoiles divided, then come they home wearied, but yet crowned with honour and victorie. And as in Battailles there be severall manners of fight, so in the pastime of hunting, there are severall degrees of game.

Some hunt the Lyon, and that selves, as when Subjects rise in Armes against their King, Some hunt the Unicorn, for the treasure on his head, and they are like covetous men, that care not whom they kill for riches. Some hunt the spotted Panther, and the speckled Leopard, they are such as to enjoy their pleasures, regard not how black an insamp sticks upon them: all these are barbarous and unnaturall Hunts-men, for they range up and downe the

Whereunto is added, a per-ft-o.

He deserts, the Wildernesse, and the Mountaines. Others pursue the long-lived Hart, the courageous Stag, or the nimble-footed Buck. Dære: these are the noblest Hunters, and they exercise the noblest game: these by following the Chase, get strength of body, a free and undisquieted mind, magnanimitie of spirit, alacrity of heart, and unwearisomnesse to breake through the hardest labours: their pleasures are not unsatisfiable, but consented to be kept within limits, for these hunt within Parkes inclosed, or within bounded Forrests. The hunting of the Hare teaches feare to be bold, and puts simplicitie to her wits, that she grows cunning and provident: the turnings and crosse winnings that she makes are emblemes of this lifes uncertaintie: when she thinks she is further from danger, it is at her heeles, and when it is nearest to her, the hand of safetie defends her. When she is wearied and hath runne her race, she takes her death patiently, thereby to teach man to make himselfe ready, when the grave gapes for him.

Hunting of the Buck.

Hunting of the Hare.

All these kinds of Hunting are abroad in the open ffeild, but there is a close Citie hunting, onely within the walls, that pulls downe Parks, layes open Forrests, destroies Chases, wounds the Dære of the Land, and makes such havock of the goodliest Beards, that (by their wills, who are the rangers,) none should be left alive but the Katskills. This kind of hunting is base & ignoble. It is the meanest, yet the most mischeifedous, and it is called Ferretting. To behold a chase or two at this, did the light-horseman of Hell one day leap into the saddle.

Citie-hunting.

This Ferret-hunting hath his Seasons as other games have, and is onely followed at such a time of yeare, when the Country of our Kingdome by Riots, having chased themselves out of the faire Revenues and large Possessions left to them by their Ancestors, are forced to hide their heads like Conies in little Caves, and in unfrequented places: or else being almost windelesse, by running after sensuall pleasures too fiercely, they are glad (for keeping themselves in heath so long as they can) to fall to Ferret-hunting, that is to say, to take up Commodities.

What persons follow the game of Ferret-hunting.

No warrant can be granted for a Buck in this Forrest, but it must passe under these five hands.

1. He that hunts up and downe to find game, is called the Tumbler.



## The *Beau-mans* Night-walkes :

The Tragedy  
of Ferret-  
hunting di-  
vided into five  
Acts.

2. *Dye Commodities* that are taken up, are called *Purckmens*.
3. *The Citizen* that sells them is the *Ferret*.
4. *They* that take up are the *Rabbit-suckers*.
5. *He* upon whose credit these *Rabbit-suckers* run, is called the *Warren*.

How the Warren is made.

**A**fter a raine Comes use to come out of their holes, and to sit nibbling on weeds, or any thing in the cole of the evening, and after a rebelling, when younger brothers have spent all, or in gaming have lost all, they sit plotting in their chambers, with recellitie, how to be furnished presently with a new supply of money. They would take up any Commodity whatsoever, but their names stand in too many Certes Letters already in *Spencers* and *Vertue-hers* bookes : upon a hundred pounds worth of roasted Beefe they could find in their hearts to venture, for that would away in turning of a hand : but where shall they find a Butcher or a Cook, that will let any man runne so much on the score for flesh onely : Suppose therefore that four of such loose-fortuned Gallants were tyed in one knot, and know not how to fasten themselves upon some wealthy Citizen. At length it runs into their heads, that such a young Novice (who daily serves to fill up their company) was never intangled in any Citie lime-bush : they know his present meanes to be good, and those to come to be great : him therefore they lay upon the Ankle of their wits, till they have wrought him like wax for himselfe, as well as for them, to doe any thing in war, or indeed till they have won him to stand upon this Ice (because he knows not the danger) he is easily drawne : for he considers within himselfe, that they are all Gentlemen, well descended, they have rich fathers, they weare good Cloaths, have beene gallant spenders, and doe now and then (will) let it flye freely : he is to venture upon no more rocks then all they, what then should hee feare : He therefore resolves to doe it, and the rather, because his owne exhibition runs low, and that there lack a great many weeks to the Quarter day, at which time, he shall be replenished from his father. The match being thus agreed upon, one of them that hath bene an old Ferret-monger, and knowes all the tricks of such hunting fakes out a Tumbler, that is to say, a fellow, who beats the bush for them till they catch the Birds, he himselfe being contented (as he protests and swears) onely with a few feathers.

The



Whereunto is added, O-per-se-O.

The Tumblers hunting dry-foot.

**T**his Tumbler being let loose, runnes smacking up and downe, The nature  
close to the ground, in the Shops either of Percers, Gold- of a London  
smiths, Dyapers, Haberdashers, or of any other Trade, where Tumbler,  
he thinks he may meet with a Ferret: And though upon his very  
first course, he can find his game, yet to make his Gallants more  
bungle, and to thinke he wearies himselfe in hunting the mize,  
he comes to them sweating, and swearing that the Little Ferrets  
are so cooped (that is to say, have their lips stitched up close) that  
he can hardly get them open to so great a summe as the hundred  
pounds, which they desire. This Boarthe being chained downe by  
the Rabber-suckers, almost kills their hearts, and is wisse to  
them then dabbling on the necks to Comtes. They bid him if he  
cannot fasten his teeth upon Plate, or Cloth, or Silkes, to lay  
hold on hyaline Paper, or Tobacco, Bartholomew-Babes, Lutes  
strings, or Bob-nayles, or two hundred pounds in Saint Thomas  
Onions, and the rest in money; the Onions they could get Wen-  
ches enough to cry and sell them by the Rope, and what remaines  
should serve them with Mutton. Upon this, their Tumbler trots  
up and downe againe. And at the last, lighting on a Citizen that  
will deale, the names are received and delivered to a Scrivener,  
who enquiring whether they be good men and true, that are to  
passe upon the life and death of the hundred pounds, finds that  
four of the five are wine-shaken, and ready to fall into the Lezous  
bands: marry the fifth man is an Oake, and there's hope that he  
cannot be belied downe in hall. Upon him therefore the Citizen  
bailds so much as comes to the hundred pounds, yet takes in the  
other four, to make them serve as scaffolding, till the scame be  
furnished, and if then it hold, he cares not greatly who takes them  
downe. In all haste are the Bonds sealed, and the Commodities  
delivered: And then does the Tumbler fetch his second carriere,  
and that's this.

The Tumblers Hunting Counter.

**T**he wares which they slied for, being in the hand of the five  
tharers, doe now more trouble their wits how to turne these  
wares

## The *Bel-Man's* Night-walkes:

wares into ready money, then befoze they were troubled to turne their credits into wares. The tree being once moze to be shaken, they know it must loose fruit, and therefore their *Facts* must batter away their merchandize, though it be with losse: Abroad into the *Cittie* he sayles so; that purpose, and deales with him that sold, to buy his owne Commodities againe so; ready money: He will not doe it under thirtie pound losse in the hundred: other *Archers* bowes are tryed at the same marke, but all keepe much about one *Cantring*: back therefore comes their Carrier with this newes, that no man will disburse so much present money upon any wares whatsoever. Onely he met by good fortune, with one friend (and that friend is himselfe) who so; 10. l. will procure them a *Chapman*, marry that *Chapman* will not buy unless he may have them at 30. l. losse in the hundred: For cry all the *Barers*, a pox on these *For-far'd* *Curmudgeons*, give that fellow your friend 10. l. for his paines, and letch the rest of the money: within an houre after, it is brought, and poured down in one heape upon a *Caberne Table*; where making a goodly show, as if it could never be spent, all of them consult what the *Tumbler* is to have so; Hunting so well, and conclude that lesse then 10. l. they cannot give him, which 10. l. is the first sold out. Now let us cast up this account: In every 100. l. is lost 30. l. which being 5. times 30. l. makes 150. l. that summe the *Ferrer* puts up cleare besides his over-prizing the wares: unto which 150. l. lost, adde 10. l. moze, which the *Fumbler* gulls them off, and other 10. l. which he bath so; his *Doyage*, all to which 170. l. which deducted from 500. l. there remaineth onely 300. to be divided amongst five, so that every one of the partners shall have 60. l. yet this they all put up merrily, washing downe their losses with *Sack* and *Sugar*, whereof they drinke that night profoundly: nay, it hath beene verily reported that one Gentleman of great hopes tooke up a hundred pound in *brovne Paper*, and sold it so; fortye pound, another hundred pound in *Wobly* boxes, and sold them so; thirtie pound, and sixteene pound in *loynts* of *Button* and quarters of *Lamb* ready roasted, and sold them for three pound, *Hinc Lachrimæ*, this was strange, but not wonderfull.

### How the Warren is spoyled.

**W**Hilst this faire weather lasteth, and that there is any grasse to nibble upon: These *Rabber-sucker* keeps to the *Warren*, wherein they fained: but the cold day of repayment approaching, they

Whereunto is added, o per s. d.

they tetter deepe into their Cabes: so that when the Fencer makes  
account to have a ve before him in chase, he will be five, six, ten  
deas, and afe halfe into other grounds. No marvell then if the Fen-  
cer grow fierce, and teare open his olone labres, to such blood from  
him that is left: no marvell that he scratch what he will be can from  
his back: the Partners that were set, are all taken up and are carrie  
ed away. The Warden therefore must be forcyed, then must pay  
for all: over that does he range like a little Wood: Merchants,  
Marchalls, men, and Bayliffes are sent forth, who lye teaching at e-  
very corner, and with terrible pntes haunt a every walke. In con-  
clusion, the Bird that these Hawkes lye after, is selled upon. Then  
are his feathers pluckt, his estate tookt into, then are his wings  
broken, his hands make over to a stranger: then must our young  
Son and heire pay five hundred pound, (for which he never had but  
66. pound) or else lye in Prison. To keepe himselfe from which,  
he seales to any Bond, enters into any Statute, mortgages any  
Rozdshp, Does any thing, Sayes any thing, yeeldes to pay any thing.  
And these Cerie Rozmes (which will wet a man till he have neber  
a dry thred about him, though he be kept never so warme) fall not  
upon him once or twice: but being a little way in, he cares not how  
deepe he wades: the greater his possessions are, the apter he is to  
take up; and to be trusted: the more he is trusted, the more he comes  
in debt; the farther in debt, the neerer to danger. Thus Gentlemen  
are wrought upon, thus are they Cheated, thus are they Percected,  
thus are they Undone.

#### CHAP. IV.

### *Of Faulconers.*

Of a new kind of Hawking, teaching how to catch Birds  
by Bookes.

**H**unting and Hawking are of kinne, and therefore it is fit they  
should keepe company together: both of them are noble  
Games, and Recreations, honest and healthfull, yet they may be  
so abused that nothing can more hurtfull. In Hunting the Game is  
commonly still before you, or in the hearing and within a little com-  
passe: In Hawking the Game lyes farre off, and oftentimes out of  
sight: A couple of Rookes therefore (that were Birds of the last  
feather)

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes

feather) conspired together to leaue their nest in the Citie, and to flutter abroad in the Countrey: Upon this leaue backneyes were these two Doctor Doddicoles most subtilly suted; that they might carry about them some badge of a Scholler.

The Devils Rank-Rider, that came from the last Citie-hunting, understanding that two such light-horsemen were gone a Hawking, posses after, and overtakes them. After some ordinary highway talke, he begins to question of what profession they were. One of them smiling scornfully in his face, as thinking him to be some Gull, (and indeed such fellows take all men for Gulls, who they thinke to be beneath them in qualitie) told him they were Faulconers. But the Fox that followed them, seeing no properties (belonging to a Faulconer) about them, smelt knavery, took them for a paire of may rascalls, and therefore resolved to see at what these Faulconers would let flye.

How to cast up the Lure.

The first  
page.

**A** last on a sudden, sayes one of them to him: Sir, we have Sprung a Partridge, and so fare you well: which wordes came hammering out with the haste that they made, for presently the two Forragers of the Countrie were upon the Spurre. Pluto's Post seeing this, Good Will to watch them, and at length told them in maine gallop make toward a goodly faire place, where either some Knight, or some great Gentleman kept; and this goodly house be like was the Partridge which those Faulconers had sprung. He being loath to lose his share in this Hawking, and having power to transforme himselfe as he listeth, came thither as soone as they, but beheld all (which they did) invisible. They both like two Knights Errant, alighted at the Gate, knocked, and were let in: The one walkes the Backneyes in an outward Court, as if he had bene but Squire to Sir Dagonet. The other (as boldly as Saint George, when he vated the Dragon at his very Den) marcheth undauntedly up to the Hall, where looking over those poore creatures of the house, that were but the bare Blew-coates (or Aquila non capite Mulca) what should a Faulconer meddle with flies: he onely salutes him, that in his eye seemes to be a Gentleman-like fellow: As him he askes for his good Knight, or so, and sayes, that he is a Gentleman come from London on a businesse, which he must deliver to his own Whipsall Eare. Up the staires does brave Mount Dragon ascend: the Knight and he encounter, and with this stasse does he valiantly charge upon him.

How

Whereunto is added, O. p. s. o.

**S**o, I am a poore Scholler, and the report of your Vertues hath drawne me hither, ventrally bold to fir your worthy name as a Patronage to a poore Boye Discourse, which here I dedicate (out of my love) to your Noble and eternall Memorie: this speech he utters barely.

The Hawking Pamphleter is then bid to put on, whilst his Miscellaine Macenas opens a booke, satrily appareld in Yellow, with gilt stiltts, and foure-penny like Ribbon at least, like little streamers on the top of a March-pane Castle, hanging dangling by at the four corners: the Title being superficially sarney'd, to the next lease he sees that the Author, he, hath made him one of his Collops, for the Booke carries his Worshipps name, and under it stands an Epistle in the length of a Benchmans grace befoze dinner, which is long enough for any booke in conscience, unless the writer be unreasonable.

The Knight being told befoze-hand, that this little Sun-beame of Phoebe (Wining thus byskely to Print) hath his mite of Atomy waiting upon him in the outward Court, thanks him for his love and labour; and considering with himselfe, what cost he hath been at, and how farre he hath ridden to come to him, he knowes that Patrons and Godfathers are to pay Scot and Lot alike, and therefore to cherish his young and tender Muse, he gives him scure of six Angells, inbiling him either to stay breakfast, or if the Sun-dyall of the house points towards eleben, then to tarry dinner.

How the Bird is Dreft.

**B**ut the fith being caught (so which our Heliconian Angler shewes out his lines) with thanks, and legs, and hiding his owne hand, he parts. So soner is he hoist, but his Ostler (who all this walked the faves) and travells up and downe with him (like an undeserving player for halfe a fave) asks this question, Strawes, or not? Strawes, cryes the whole strarer and a halfe; away then replies the fith, fye to our nest: this nest is never in the same place, but commonly a mile or two off, and it is nothing else but the next Carverne they come to. But the Willage into which they rode, being not able to maintaine an Aste-bush, an Ale-house is their Inn: where advancing themselves into the fairest chamber, and despatching the best Cheere in the Towne for Dinner, downe they sit, and share, befoze they speake of any thing else: That done, when that ventures upon all bee meets, and discharges the paper.

How birds be  
drest after  
they bee  
caught.



**The Huntsman's Night-walkes VV**

Bullets (so to tell truth the other settes but as a sign, and is meerly no body) begins to discourse how he carried himselfe in the action, how he was encountred: how he stood to his tackling, and how well he came off: he calls the Knight a Noble fellow, yet they both hyng and laugh, and sweate they are glad they have Gild won.

Doze arrowes must they shoot of the same length that this first wound of, and therefore there is a Trunke full of Crinklers, that is to say, their budget of Bookes is opened againe, to see what lease they are to turne over next, which whilst they are doing, the Ghost theng all this space haunted them, and heare what they say, having excellent skill in the Black Art, that is to say, in picking of Bookes, makes the doze suddenly flye open (whilst they had closely shut.) At his strange entrance, they being somewhat agast, began to shuffle away their Bookes, but he knowing what Cards they play withall, offered to cut, and turn'd up two Knaves by this trick: my Masters (quoth he) I know where you have beene, I know what you have done, I know what you meane to doe, I see now you are Falconers indeed, but by the (and then he swore a damnable Oath) unlesse you teach me to shoot in this Birding-piece, I will raze the Village, send for the Knight whom you boast you have gild, and so disgrace you, for your money I care not.

The two Free-booters seeing themselves smacked, told their third Brother, he seemed to be a Gentleman and a brave Companion, they prayed him therefore to sit down with silence, and since dinner was not yet ready, he should heare all.

This new kind of Hawking (quoth one of them) which you see us use, can afford no name unlesse it be at it, viz.

1. He that casts up the Lure, is called the Faulconer.
2. The Lure that is cast up, is an idle Pamphlet.
3. The Tereel-Gentle, that comes to the Lure, is some Knight or some Gentleman of like qualitie.
4. The Bird that is preyed upon, is Money.
5. He that walks the Horses, and hunts by foot, is called a Mongrell.

The Faulconer and his Spaniel.

**T**he Faulconer having scraped together certaine small parings of wit, he first cuts them handsomely in prettie pieces, and of these pieces does he patch up a booke. This booke he prints at his stone charge the Mongrell running up and downe to looke to the hoghmen, and beeing likewise some part of the cost, (so whilst

Whereunto is added, *Q. per. sc. O.*

he enter upon this halfe share. When it is fully finished the Faulconer and his Mongrel, (or it may be two Faulconers tope in one.) but holmeber, it is by them devised in what Shire in England it is best to forage next: that being set downe, the Faulconers deale either with a Harauld, for a note of all the Knights & Gentlemens names of worth that dwell in that circuit which they mean to rize, or else by inquiry get the chiefest of them, printing off so many Epistles as they have names, the Epistles Dedicatorie being all one, and vary in nothing but in the Titles of their Patrons.

Having thus furnished themselves, and packed up their wares, they trauge, like Tinkers, with a Budget of one of their backs: or it may be the circle they mean to Conjure in shall not be out of London, especially if it be Terme time, or when a Parliament is holden, for then they have chofe of sweet meates to feed upon. If a Gentleman, seeing one of these books Dedicated onely to his name, suspect it to be a Gift, that hath more fathers besides himselfe, and so try that, does referre the Presenter for a day or two, sending in the meane time (as some haue done) into Pauls Church-yard, amongst the Stationers, to inquire if any such worke be come forth, and if they cannot tell, then to step to the Printers: Yet haue the Faulconers a trick to goe beyond such Hawkes too, for all they flye so high, and that is this: The bookes lye all at the Printers, but not one line of an Epistle to any of them (these bugbeares lurk in Tenebris) If then the Spy that is sent by his Master, aske why they haue no Dedications to them? Monsieur Printer tells him, the Author would not venture to adde any to them all, (saying only to that which was given to his Master) untill it was knowne whether he would accept of it or no.

This satisfies the Patron, this fetches money from him, and this Cozens fife hundred besides. Nay, there be other Bird catchers, that use stranger quall pipes: you shall haue fellows, four or fife in a Countrey, that buying up any old booke, (especially a Sermon, or any other matter of Diuinitie) that lyes so, wast paper, and is cleane forgotten, and a new printed Epistle to it, and with an Alphabet of Letters which they carry about them, being able to Print any mans Name (for a Dedication) on the sudden, travell up and downe most Shires in England, and lye by this Hawking.

Are we not excellent Faulconers now (quoth these halfe-sharers?) Excellent Willaines, cryed the Diabells Deputie: by this the meat

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

(For dinner came Smoking in) upon which they fell most tyrannically, yet (for manners sake) offering first to the Maylife of Belzebub, the upper end of the table : but he seating they would make a Hawk of a Buzzard of him too, and report they had ridden him like an Ass, as they had done others ; out a boyes he sung with a vengeance as he came.

O sacred Learning ! Why dost thou suffer thy ledon-leaded Cree to be plucked by barbarous and most unhallowed hands : Why is thy beautifull Spadon-body polluted like a Strumpets, and prostituted to brastie and Ravish Ignorance : O you Base-brood, that make the Muses Parlots, yet say, they are your Mothers : You Cherbes of Wit, Cheaters of Art, Craptays of Schooles of Learning, Spurtherers of Schollers ; Woe worthy you are to undergoe the Roman Furca, like Slaves, and to be hanged in the fore-head deeper, then they that loyge Testaments to noble Dyphants : Such bee but rob children of goods that may be lost ; but you rob Schollers of their fame, which is dearer then life. You are not worthy an Inventive, not worthy to have your names drop out of a deserving Pen, you shall onely be executed in Picture, (as they use to handle Palestrays in France) and the Picture (though it were hanged to be hung up in another place) shall leave you insupportably arrogant to your selves, and ignominiously ridiculous to after-ages : in these colours are you dyed.

### The true Picture of these Faulconers.

There be Fellowes

Of course and common blood ; Mechanick knaves,  
Whose wits lye deeper buried then in graves :  
And indeed smell more earthy, whose creation  
Was but to give a Boot or Shoe good fashion.  
Yet these (throwing by the Apron and the Awle)  
Being dranke with their owne wit, cast up their gall  
Onely of Inke : and in patch'd, beggerly Rimes,  
(As full of foule corruption, as the Times)  
From Towne to Towne they strowle, in soule as poore  
As th'are in clothes : yet these at every doore  
Their labours Dedicate. But (as at Fayres)  
Like Pedlers, they shew still one sort of wares  
Unto all commers (with some fildie oration)  
And thus to give books now's an Occupation.

Wherunto is added, *9. per. se. 0.*

One Booke hath seven score Patrons: Thus desert  
Is cheated of her due; this noble Art  
Gives Ignorance (that common Strumpet) place;  
Thus the true Scholars name growes cheape and base, &c.

## CHAP. V.

### *Of Jacks of the Clock-house.*

A new and cunning drawing of Money from Gentlemen.

**T**here is another Fraternitie of wandring Pilgrims, who merrily call themselves Jacks of the Clock-house, and are very nere allyed to the Faulconers, that went a Watking befoze: The Clarke of Erebus sets downe their Names too in his Tables, with certaine briefe Notes of their practices; and these they are.

The Jack of a Clock-house goes upon Screwes, and his Office is to doe nothing but strike: so does this nople (so; they walke up and downe like Fiddlers) travaile with Motions, and whatsoever their Motions get them, is called Striking.

Those Motions are certaine Collections, or littlie Inventions, sometimes of one thing; and then of another: And these are fairely written and ingrossed in Vellum, Parchment, or Royall Paper, richly adorned with Compartments, and set out with Letters both in Gold, and in various Colours.

This labour being taken, the Master of the Motion bearkens where such a Nobleman, such a Lord, or such a bright lyes, that is liberrall: having found one to his liking, the Motion (with his Patrons Name fairely Certed out, in manner of a Dedication) is presented befoze him: he receides it, and thinking it to be a Work onely undertaken so; his sake, is bounteous to the giver, esteeming him a Scholler, and knowing that not without great travaile he hath drawne so many little stragling streames into so faire a Runn a River; whereas the Work is the labour of some other (Copied out by stealth) by an impudent ignorant fellow, that rans up and downe with the Transcripts, and every Ale-house may have one of them hanging in the basest Drinking-Rooms, if they will be at the charges of writing it out. Thus the Liberralltie of a Nobleman, or of a Gentleman, is abused; thus Learning is brought into scorn and contempt; thus men are cheated of their bountie, giving much so; that  
out

## The *Bollmans* Night-walkes:

(out of their free wills) which is common abroad, and yet a way for  
bale pices. Thus Willants sometimes walks alone, as if it were  
given to Melancholy, and sometimes knaves tie themselves in a  
knot, because they may be more merry, as by a man sort of Com-  
rades, whom I see leaping into the Saddle, anon it will appeare.

### CHAP. VI.

## Of Rank-Riders.

The manner of Cozening Inne-keepers, Post-masters,  
and Hackney-men.

**T**here is a troope of Hozlemen, that run up and down the whole  
Kingdome, they are ever in a gallop, their bulke is weighty,  
their journeyes many, their expences great, their Innes ebery  
where, their Lands no where; they have only a certaine frae-hold,  
called Tyborne, (situate nere London, and many a faire paire of  
Gallowes in other Countreyes besides) upon which they lye very  
porely till they dye, and dye so; the most part wickedly, because their  
lives are villanous and desperate. But what race soever they run,  
there they end it, there they set up their rest, there is their last halt,  
whither soever their journey lyes; and these hozlemen have no other  
names but Rank-Riders.

To furnish whom forth for any journey, they must have Riding-  
Sutes cut out of these foure peeces.

1. The Inne-keeper, or Hackney-man, of whom they have Hozles,  
is called a Colt.

2. He that never alights from a rich Farmer, or Countrey Gen-  
tleman, till he have drawne Money from him, is called the Snaffle.

3. The Money so gotten, is the Ring.

4. He that leads them with Money, is called the Provander.

These Rank-Riders (like Butchers in Rufford Market) seldom  
goe without five or seven in a companie, and these Carreers they  
fetch. Their Purles being warmly lined with some Purchase  
gotten before, and they themselves well booted and spurred, and in  
reasonable good out-shoes, arrive at the fairest Inne they can chuse,  
either in Westminster, the Strand, the City, or the Suburbs.

Two of them, who have Clothes of purpose to fit the Play, car-  
rying the shew of Gentlemen, the other six their Parts in Blew

Cotes,

The manner  
of bridling  
a Colt.



Whereunto is added, *O. per-se. O.*

Costs, as they were their Serving-men, though indeed they be all fellows. They enter all invited & invited (accompanying as it shall please the high-way to use them) and the first Wile they put into the Colts mouth (that is to say, the Inne-keepers) is at their coming in, to aske aloud, if the footman be gone back with the horses: His answered, Yes. Were the Rank-Riders like that 3 or four dayes, spending moderately enough, yet abating not a penny of any reckoning, to know of what house they come: in which space, their counterfeit followers learne what Countrey-man the Master of the house is, where the Officers & Chamberlaines were borne, and what other Countrey Gentlemen are guests to the Inne: which lessons being presently gotten by heart, they fall into study with the general rules of their knaverie; and those are first to give out, that their Master is a Gentleman of such and such means, in such a Spire (which shall be sure to stand farre enough from those places where any of the house or of other guests were borne) that he is come to receive so many hundred pounds upon Land which he hath sold, and that he means to tyme there some quarter of a yeare at least.

This Wasse Poney passing so currant through the house, he is more observed and better attended, is worshipped at every word: and the easier to break and bite the Colt. His worship will not sit down to Dinner or Supper till the Master of the house be placed at the upper end of the Board by him.

In the middle of Supper, or else very early in the following morning, comes in a counterfeit footman, sweatingly delivering a Message, that such a Knight hath sent for the head-Master of these Rank-Riders, and that he must be with him by such an houre, the journey being not above twelve or fourteen miles. Upon deliberation of this Message (from so deare and noble a Friend) he sweares and chafes, because all his Horses are out of Town, curseth the sending of them back, offers any Poney to have himselfe, his Cousen with him, and his men but reasonably horse. Fine Hell being a credulous Ass, suffers them all to get up upon him so he provides them Horses, either of his own, (thinking his Guest to be a man of great account, and being loth to lose him, because he spends well) or else sends out to hire them of his Neighbours, passing his Word for their faith-counting within a day or two. Up they get, and away gallop our Rank-Riders, as farre as the poore Jades can carry them.

The two dayes being ambled out of the World, and perhaps  
the

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

they mowe after them, yet neither a supply of Horsemen or Footmen (as was promised) to be set on upon. The lamentable James Harper (or Hackney-man, if he chance to be Saddled for this Journey too) lose their Colts teeth, and sighs that they are made old arrant Jades. Search then runs up and downe (like a Constable halfe out of his wits upon a Shrove-Tuesday) and Hue and Cry followes after, some twelke or fourtine miles off, round about London, which was the farthest of their Journey, as they give out: But (alas!) the Horses are at Pasture fourelcoze or a hundred miles from those old Pangers; they were sold at some blinde drunken Chardish faire, (there being enow of them in companie to save themselves, by their Coll-Woaks:) The Serving-men cast off their Blew-Coats, and cry, All fellowes; the money is spent upon Wine, upon Whozes, upon Fiddlers, upon Paoles, (by whom they will lose nothing) and the Tyde being at an ebbe, they are as ready to practise their skill in Horsemanship, to bring Colts to the Saddle in that Towne, and to make Page run a race of thirtie scozs or a hundred miles off from that place, as befoze they did from London.

### Running at the Ring.

**T**hus, so long as Horse-flesh can make them fat, they never leade seding. But when they have beaten so many high-ways in severall Countreies, that they seare to be overtaken by Tracers, then (like Souldiers coming from a Breach) they march faire and softly on foot, lying in Garrison, as it were, close in some out Townes, till the foule Rumour of their Villanies (like a stormie hartle Winter) be blowne over: In which time of lurking in the shell, they are not idle neither, but like Saaples they venture abroad, though the Law hath threatned to raine downe never so much punishment upon them: And what doe they? They are not Wks, to live by their stone painfull labours; but Wrones, that must eat up the sweetnesse, and be fed with the earnings of others: This therefore is their worke. They carelesly enquire what Gentleman of worth, or what rich Farmers dwell within fife, or six, or seven miles of the spot where they are intenced, (which they may doe without suspicion) and having got their Names, they single out themselves in a morning, and each man takes a severall path to himselfe: one goes East, one West, one South, and the other South; walking either in Wates with wands in their hands, or otherwize, so; it is all to one purpose. And note this by the way, that when they travaile thus

Whereunto is added, O-per-se O.

thus on sat, they are no more called Rank Riders, but Strowlers; a proper Name given to Country Players, that (without Dochs) trot from Colne to Colne upon the bare Hols.

Being arrived at the Gate where the Gentleman or Farmer dwelleth, he boldly knocks, enquiring for him by Name, and says in, to speake with him: The servant being a fashionable person, tells his Master there is a Gentleman desires to speake with him; the Master comes and salutes him, but eying him well, says he does not know him: He, Sir, (replies the other with a face bold enough) it may be so; but I pray you, Sir, will you walke a Turne or two in your Orchard, or Garden, I would there conferre: Having got him thither, to this Tune he playes upon him.

How the Snaffle is put on.

Sir, I am a Gentleman, borne to better meanes then my present Fortunes doe allow me: I served in the Field, and had Command there. But long peace (you know Sir) is the Canker that eates my Souliers, and so it hath me. I lye here not farre off in the Countrey, at mine mine Inne, where staying upon the dispatch of some businesse, I am indebted to the house in monyes, so that I cannot with the credit of a Gentleman leave the house till I have paid them. Speake me Sir, so much beholden to your love, as to lend me forty or fifty Shillings to beare my Horse and my selfe to London, from whence within a day or two I shall send you many thanks, with a faithfull repayment of your courtesie.

The honest Gentleman, or the good natur'd Farmer, beholding a personall man, fashionably attired, and not carrying in outward colours the face of rogging knaves, gives credit to his words, are sayre that they are not at this present time so well furnished as they could wish; but if a matter of twentie Shillings can please him, he shall command it, because it were pittie any honest Gentleman should for so small a matter miscarry. Happily they meet with some Chap-men that give their stow asking: but howsoever, all is fit that comes to net, they are the most conscienceable market-folkes that ever rode between two Paniers, for from forty they will fall in twentie, from twentie to ten, from ten to five, nay these Mount-bankes are so base, that they are not ashamed to take two shillings of a plaine Husbandman, and sometimes five pence (which the other gives simply and honestly) of whom they demanded a whole Pistence.

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

In this manner doe they digge & digge out of mens Buttes all the day, and at night meet together at the appointed Rendezvous, where all these Snaffles are taken to their full length; the Rings which that day they had made, are broken: The Provander is payed or displayed, as they finde it in good use; but it goes to waste all, whilst they laugh at all.

And thus does a Common-wealth bring up Children, that care not how they discredit her, or undo her: Who would imagine, that Birds so tame in hew, and so sweet in voice, should be so dangerous in condition: But Ravens thinke Carrion the dearest meat, and Willowes esteem most of that Honey which is purchas'd by balenefic.

The Under-Sheriffe for the Countie of Cacodemon knowing into what errourages these Rank-Riders were run for Poyle-flesh to his Father (of whom he learned the Office) sent out his Officers to catch them, and so narrowly pursued them, that for all they were well hoist, some he sent post to the Gallies, and the rest to severall Jayles: After which, making all the haste he possibly could to get to London againe, he was way-lay'd by an assault of a strong and new-found people.

## CHAP. VII.

### Of Moone-men.

A discoverie of a strange wilde people, very dangerous to Townes and Countrey Villages.

A Moone-man signifies in English a Mad-man because the Moone hath greatest domination (above any other Planet) over the bodies of frantick persons. But these Moone-men (whose Images are now to be carv'd) are neither absolutely mad, nor yet perfectly in their wits. Their name they borrow from the Moone, because as the Moone is never in one shape two nights together, but wanders up and downe as we see in the Sea, so these changeable Strange-companions never tarry one day in a place, but are the while, and the while hark Ranagates upon Earth. And as in the Moone there is a man, that never stirs without a ball of Chaynes at his back, so these Moone-men lye under bushes, and are indeed no better then Hedge-cræpers.

They

Wherunto is added, O per si D.

They are a people more scattered then Jewes, and more hated; beggarly in apparel, barbarous in condition, brutish in behaviour, and bloody if they meet advantage. A man that sees them, would sweare they had all the yellow Gallies, or that they were Calvernie-Wofes Walkers, for no less. What man carries a face of a more stony complexion? yet are they not hoarse, neither hath the Sun burnt them so, but they are painted so, yet they are not good Painters neither: for they doe not make faces, but man-faces. By a by-name they are called Gipsies, they call themselves Egyptians, others in mockery call them Moonshiners.

If they be Egyptians, sure I am, they never descended from the Mothers of any of those people that came out of the Land of Egypt: Ptolemy (King of the Egyptians) I warrant never called them his Subjects: no nor Pharo before him. Take what difference there is betwixt a Civil Citizen of Dublin and a bold Irish Kerne, so much difference there is betwixt one of these counterfeit Egyptians, and a true English-begger. An English-Kerne is just of the same Liberty.

They are commonly an Army about fourscore strong, yet they never march with all their bags and baggages together, but (like Bot-balers) they forrage up and downe Countiees, towns, &c. or sit in a company. As the Switzer has his Cannon and his Cook with him when he goes to the Wars, so these Moscovites have their Harlots, with a number of little children following at their heels, which young brood of beggers are sometimes carried (like to many greene Geese allbe to a market) in pusses or baskets, or in Dollers, like Irish-Boys from Rye, that comes on horse-back, (as they be but infants) but if they can straddle once, then as well the Rogues, as the Rogues are hoist, seven or eight upon one Jade, strongly pinched, and strangely tied together.

Oneshire alone, and no more, is sure fill'd with them: to have these Egyptian Lice swarming within it, for like Hocks of wild Geese, they will evermore flye one after another: let them be scattered worse then the quarters of a Cayser, after he's being of, byrtons, and quartered, yet they have a trick (like water and wine) to come together instantly and fastly againe: and this is their pollice, which way soever the fowndle Marke lead. They sit up small boughes in severall places, to every Village where they passe, which serve as Cullies to wait for the toll.

His order in marching on foot, or serving upon horse.

Their apparell is old and phantasie, which it becometh to toll. As Furniture



## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

of rents ; the men weare Scarles of Callico, or any other base stuffe, hanging their bodies like Spurrell cancers, with Bole & other Toyes, to intice the Countrey people to looke about them, & to honour at their foeries, or rather rank Inanities. The women as ridiculouslly attive themselves, and (like one that playes the Rogue or a Stage) weare rage, and patched filthy mantles uppermost, when the under garments are handsome and in fashion.

His manner  
of sight.

The battailes these Out-lawes make, are many, and very bloody. Whosoever falls into their hands never escapes alive, and so cruell they are in these spurs, that nothing can satisfy them but the very heart-blind of those whom they kill. And who are they (thinke you) that thus goe to the yot & alas ! Innocent Lambs, Sheepe, Calves, Pigs, &c. Poultry-wares are more churlishly handled by them, then poore prisoners are by Keepers in the Counter in the Poultry. A Ouse counting amongst them, leagnes to be wise, that he never will be Ouse any more. The bloody Tragedies of all these, are easily acted by the women, who carrying long knives or pikes under their mantles, doe thus play their parts : The Stage is some large Heath or a Fir-bush Common, farre from any houses : Upon which, casting themselves in a Ring, they inclose the murtherers, till the massacre be finished. If any passenger come by, and wondering to see such a conspiring Circle kept by Hell-hounds, and demand what Spirits they sayle there : one of the Spurrerers steps to him, poppains him with sweet words, and blis him off with this lye, that one of the women is saile in labour : but if any man Hamlet hearing this, smelle villainy, and rush in by violence to see what the Eating Devils are doing, then they excuse the fact, lay the blame on those that are actors, and perhaps (if they see no remedy) deliver them to an Officer to be ban to punishment : but by the way a rescue is surely laid, and very valiantly (though very villainously) so they loose them off and guard them.

The Cabbinets where these Land-Wyants lodge in the night, are the Out-houses of Farmers and Husbandmen (in some poore Villages or other) who dare not deny them, so; feare they should ere morning have their church-houses burning about their eares : in these Warrens are both their Cook-rooms, their Supping-Parlours, and their Bed-chambers : so; there they dwell after a beastly manner, whatsoever they purchast after a theebish fashion : Sometimes they eat Wenison, and have Grey-hound, that kill it so; them, but if they had not, they are Hounds themselves, and are nummable

blun-

Whereunto is added, *Q. pr. p. o.*

Hunters after flesh : which appeares by their ugly-faced queenes that follow them, with whom in these Barnes they lye, as Swine doe together in Hog sties :

These Barnes are the beds of Incests, Whoredoms, Foulteries, & of all other black & deadly damned Impieties; here growes the cursed Tree of Bastardy, that is so fruitfull : here are written the Books of all Blasphemies, Swearing, and Curses, that are so dreadful to be read. Yet the simple Country people will come running out of their houses to gaze upon them, whilst in the mean time one steales into the next room, & brings away whatsoeuer he can lay hold on. Upon dayes of pastime and libertie, they spread themselves in small companies amongst the Villages : and when young Maids & Bachelors (yea sometimes old dotting fools, that should be wiser to this world of villanies, and fore-warn others) doe flock about them, they then profess skill in Palmistry, and (sooth) can tell fortunes, which for the most part are infallibly true, by reason that they looke upon rules which are grounded upon certaintie : for one of them will tell you, that you shall shortly have some evil luck fall upon you, and within halfe an houre after you shall have your pocket pick'd, or your purse cut. These are those Egyptian Grasshoppers that ate up the fruits of the earth, & destroy the poore Corn-fields : to sweep these swarmes out of this Kingdom, there are no other meanes but the sharpnesse of the most infamous and basest kinds of punishment. For if the ugly body of this Monster be suffered to grow, and fatten it selfe with mischiefs and disorders, it will have a neck so thiewy and so braving, that the arms of the Law will have much ado to strike off the Head. Hence every day the members of it increase, and it gathers new joynts and new toyces, by Priggers, Anglers, Cheaters, Morris Dancers daughters (that have taken some by blowes, and to avoyd shame, fall into their sins) and other servants, both men and maids, that have been pilferers with all the rest of that damned Regiment, marching together in the first Army of the Be-man, who running away from their own colours (which are bad enough) serve under these, being the worst. Lucifers Lanprizado, that stood aloofe to behold the musters of these Hell bounds, tooke delight to see them double their styles so nimble, but held it no policie to come neere them (for the Devil himselfe durst scarce have done that.) Away therefore he gallops, knowing that at one time or other they would all come to fetch their Pay where it was due.

His qualities  
whilst he lyes  
intrenched.

What pieces  
of desperate  
service he  
ventures upon.

The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

CHAP. VIII.

The Infection of the Suburbs.

**T**he Infernall Promoter being wearied with riding up and down the Countrey, was glad when he had gotten the City over his head, but the City being not able to hold him within the freedom, because he was a forreiner, the Gates were set wide open for him to passe through, and into the Suburbs he went. And what saw hee there?

He saw the dores of notorious Carred Bawds, (like Well-gates) And night and day wide open, with a paire of Parlats in Cassats Colours (like two pointed pikes) garnishing out those houses, being better to the house then a double Signe: when the hope of a poore Artificer (if his child had dyed but with one Token of death about him) was close ram'd up and guarded, for feare other should have bene infected: yet the Plague that a Whore-house layes upon the Citty is worse, yet is laugh'd at: if not laugh'd at, yet not look'd into, or if look'd into, Winked at.

The Trades-man having his house locked up: loseth his customers: is put from worke, and undone: whilst the meane time the Drumpet is set on worke, and maintainted (perhaps) by those that undo the other: give thanks, O wide-mou'd Well! laugh Lucifer at this, dance for joy all you Devils.

Belzebub keeps the Register-booke of all the Ratoes, Panders, and Cartizans: and he knowes that these Suburb-fanners have no lands to live upon but their legs: every Whentice passing by them, can say, There sits a Whore: without putting them to their booke, they will sweate so much themselves: If so, are not Constables, Church-wardens, Baptists, Beables, and other Officers, Pillars and Pillboxes to all the Villanies that are by these committed? Are they not parcell-Bawds to wink at such damnable abuses canstoring they have whips in their owne hands, and may drate blood if they please? Is not the Land-loyd of such Rents the Grand Bawd? And the house-keeping Mistresse of such a house of Sinne, but his under-Bawd? Withence he takes twentie pounns rent every yeare for a bawling, Schoole (which from no Artificer living by the hardnesse of the tann, could be worth five pounns.) And that twentie pounn rent, he knowes must be prest out of petti-coates:

his

Wherunto is added, *O. per. se. O.*

his Money made of Mine; the very Silver looks pale, because it was earned by Lust.

How happy therefore were Cities if they had no Suburbs, thence they learn but as Cakes, where Banquets are heaped up to devour the Cities themselves: Would the Devil bite a Willing to spill blood: there he shall find him. One to blaspheme: there he hath choice. A Whore, that would court a Patron at her prayers: he is there. A Cheater, that would turne his own Father a beggar: he is there too. A Harlot, that would murder her new-borne Infant: she is in there.

What a wretched Blome hath a Strumpet, which being (soz the most part) barren of Children, is notwithstanding the onely Bed that breeds up these Serpents? Upon that one Stalke grow all these Mischiefes: As to the Cookatrice that hatcheth all these Eggs of evil. When the Devil takes the Anatomie of all damnable sinnes, he looks onely upon her body: When he dies, he sits as her Coroner: When her soul comes to Hell, all learn that there, as they flye from a booy struck with the Plague. Here she hath her Worms, hawer, and another selle to the Devils Chamber-maid. And yet for all this, that she is so dangerous & detestable, when she hath croak'd like a Raven on the Tree, then comes she into the house like a Dove. When her Willantes (like the Mote about a Candle) are rank & thick, and made with standing long together, then (to purge her self) is she driven out of the Suburbs: (as though her corruption were there left behind her) and (as a cleane stream) is let into the Citty.

What Armour a Harlot weares, comming out of the Suburbs to besiege the Citty within the Walls.

Upon what Watch then does she sit: what part plays she then? Onely the Puritan. If before she rustled in Silk, now she is more civilly attyred than a Widow: If before she swaggered in Tavernes, now with the Swayle she stirreth not out of doores. And where wither her Lodging be taken up, but in the house of some Citizen, whose known reputation she borrowes (soz rather Seales) putting it on as a Cloake to cover her deformities: Yet even in that City she sits too, for she shall be of such a Profession, that all corners may enter without the danger of any eyes to watch them. As it is knowne, she will be at some Scurvyers house, and so under the colour of drinking to have a good word, she bet self may write *What a Harlot*. And though the Law threaten to hit her never so often,

## The *Belmans* Night-walkes :

### CHAP. VIII.

#### The Infection of the Suburbs.

**T**he Infernall Promoter being wearied with riding up and down the Countrey: was glad when he had gotten the City over his head, but the City being not able to hold him within the freedoms, because he was a forreiner, the Gates were set wide open for him to passe through, and into the Suburbs he went. And what saw hee there?

He saw the houses of notorious Carred Bawds. (like Well-gates) stand night and day wide open, with a paire of Harlots in Ruffate Gownes (like two painted posts) garnishing out those noozes, being better to the house then a double Signe: when the hope of a poore Artificer (if his child had dyed but with one Token of death about him) was close ram'd up, and guarded, for feare other should have bene infected: yet the Plague that a Whore-house layes upon the Cittle is twofold, yet is laugh'd at: if not laugh'd at, yet not look'd into; or if look'd into, Winked at.

The Drabell-man having his house locked up: loseth his customers, is put from worke, and undone: whilst the meane time the Strumpet is set on worke, and maintainted (perhaps) by those that undoe the other: give thanks, O wise-mouth'd Well! laugh Lucifer at this, dance for joy all you Devills.

Belzebub keeps the Register-booke of all the Wabds, Wanders, and Cartizans: and he knowes that these Suburb-fanners have no lands to live upon but their legs: every Whentice passing by them, can say, There sits a Whore: without putting them to their booke, they will sweate so much themselves: If so, are not Constables, Church-wardens, Baptistes, Beables, and other Officers, Pillars and Pillowers to all the Villanies that are by these committed? Are they not parcell-Wabds to wink at such damnable abuses considering they have whips in their owne hands, and may draw blood if they please? Is not the Land-loyd of such Kents the Grand Wabd? And the doye-keeping Mistresse of such a house of Sinne, but his under-Wabd? Sithe he takes twentie pounds rent every yeare for a vaulting Schoole (which from no Artificer (living by the baronerie of the Vann could be worth five pound.) And that twentie pound rent, he knowes must be prest out of petty-coates: his



Whereunto is added, O. per. s. o.

his Money smelt of Ruine; the very Silver looks pale, because he was earned by Lust.

How happy therefore were Cities if they had no Suburbs, thence they serve but as Cakes, where Spaniers are bred up to devour the Cities themselves: Would the Devil bite a Willaine in Spill blinde there he shall finde him. One is blasphemous: there he hath choice. A Whore, that would court a Patron at her prayers: he is there. A Cheater, that would turne his own Father a beg- ging: he is there too. A Barlot, that would murder her new-borne Infant: he is there in there.

What a wretched Blombe hath a Strumpet. Which being (so) the most part) barren of Children, is notwithstanding the only Beg that breeds up these Serpents? Upon that one Stalke grow all these Mischiefes: Here is the Cookmaide that hatcheth all these Eggs of evils. When the Devil takes the Anatomic of all damnable finnes, he looks onely upon her body: When she dyes, he sits as her Coroner: When her soule comes to Hell, all sin that there, as they flye from a bonny Struck with the Plague. Here he hath his Dams, havers, and Amber sciss is the Devils Chamber-maid. And yet for all this, that she is so dangerous & detestable, when she hath croak'd like a Raven on the Whet, then comes she into the house like a Dove. When her Willaines (like the Moats about a Castle) are rank & thick, and un- derneath standing long together, then (to purge her self) is the drain's out of the Suburbs: (as though her corruption were there left be- hind her) and (as a cleave stream) is let into the Citie.

What Armour a Harlot weares, comming out of the Suburbs to besiege the Citie within the Walls.

Upon what Watch then does she sit: what part plays she then: onely the Paritan. If before she rusted in ditches, now she is more stilly attyred than a Spinster: If before she swaggered in Tavernes, now with the Example she stirreth not out of houses. And where was her Louging betaken up, but in the house of some Cit- izen, whose known reputation she buyethes (so) rather scales) putting it on as a Cloake to cover her deformities: Yet even in that place she sits: for she shall be of such a Profession, that all comers may enter without the danger of any eyes to watch them. And so many will spend some Scurieners house, and so under the shadow of concealing to have a good name, we her self may write *Overcome with sin*. And though the Law threaten to hit her never so often,

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

offer, yet hath she subtile defences to ward off the blows. For, if Gallants haunt the house, then spreads she these colours: she is a Captaine, or a Lieutenants wife in the Low-countries: and they come with Letters from the Gentle her husband. If Merchants resort to her, then boasts she up these sayles. she is wife to the Master of a Ship, and they bring newes that her husband put in at the Straits, or at Venice, at Aleppo, Alexandria, or Scanderoon, &c. If Shop-keepers come to her, with what doe you lack in their mouthes, then she takes up such and such Commodities, to send them to Rye, to Bristow, to Yorke, &c. where her husband dwells. But if the streame of her fortunes run low, and that none but Appon-men launch forth there, then keeps she a politike Demiters shop, or she starches them.

Perhaps she is so politike, that none shall be noted to board her: If so, then she sayles upon these points of the Compass: so true as ever she is right, and all her furniture on, forth she launcheth into those Streets that are most frequented: where the first man that she meets of her acquaintance, shall (without much palling) get her into a Caberne: out of him she kisses a breakfast, and then leades him: the next she meets, does upon as easie Pillies draw her to a Caberne againe, out of him she cogs a Dinner, and then leades him: the third man Squires her to a Play, which being ended, and the Wine offered and taken, (for she's no Recusant, to refuse any thing) him she leades too: and being set upon by a fourth, him she answers at his owne Weapon, says with him, and drinks up. Freeze, till the Clock striking Twelue, and the Drunkers being browne, away they march arms in arme, being at every foot-step fearefull to be set upon by the Band of Halberdiers, that lye scowling in King-Colonnes, to cut off such midnight Fragglers. But the Word being given, and, Who goes there? with, Come before the Constable, being shot at, them, they deale presently, and come, she taking upon her to answer all the Bill-men and their Leader: Betwene whom and her, suppose you heare this Rapt Dialogue, Where have you been so late? At Supper, forsooth, with my Uncle here, (if he be well Bearded) or with my Brother (if the bawle be but budding forth) and he is bringing me home. Are you married? Yes, forsooth: What is your Husband? Such a Noble-mans man, or such a Iustices Clark: (and then names some Alderman of London, to whom she perswades her false one; or other of the Bench of Browne Bills are beholding.) Where lye you? At such a mans

house:

Wherunto is added, 9-per-10.

house: Sic tunc transfer in Aram. And thus by stopping the Constables mouth with Sugar-plums (that is to say, whilst he possesses him with sinist majes) the Punke banished. O Lant-horne and Candle-light, how art thou made a blind Ass, because thou hast but one eye to see withall: We not so gull'd, be not so dull in understanding: doe thou but follow close those two tame Pigeons, and thou shalt find, that her new Uncle lyes by it all that night, to make his kinswoman one of mine Aunts: or if he be not in travell all night, they spend some halfe an houre together; but what doe they marry they have that which the Constable should have done so; them both in the strates, that is to say, Commit, Commit.

You Guardian: what so great a Princess as the eldest Daughter to King Brutus, you twice twelve Fathers and Governours over the noblest Title, why are you so carefull to plant Trees to beautifie your outward walls, yet suffer the greatest Carven (withins) to be over-run with drinking Vipers, you are the Pruning-Knife, that should lop off such idle, such unprofitable, and such destroying Branches from the Vine: The bones of your Authority should purge the ayre of such infection; your breath of Justice should scatter those foggie Vapours, and drive them out of your Gates, as Devils tolled abroad by the Witch.

But say, is your walking spirit become an Orator to perswade? No: but the Bell-man of London, with whom he met in this Perambulation of his, and to whom he betrayed himselfe, and opened his very Bosome (as hereafter you shall heare) is bold to take upon him the Speakers Office.

## CHAP. IX.

### Of Gingers.

The Knaverie of Horse-courfers in Smithfield discovered.

**A**T the end of fierce Battails, the onely Rendezvous for lame soldiers to retire unto, is an Hospitall: and at the end of a long Progress, the onely ground for a tyred Jade to run in, is some blind Countrey Fayre, where he may be sure to be sold. By these Parkes of antiholisme Boile-flesh (like so many bites to feed upon Carles) doe all the Horse-courfers (that rove about the Citie) sit one after another. And whereas in buying all other commodities

ment desire to have the best, but great fear the price is, likely the  
Horse-counter is of a better mind, for the word "best" (likely to it be  
cheap) does best go down with him. He cares for nothing but  
a safe cut - the, and a handsome shape (like those that hire "barges")  
though there be as many "Dittams" together, hee (as the other)  
dentures upon them all. *And thus I have said, and thus I say.*

The first Lesson I propose, that a Horse-courier takes on, when he comes to one of these Markets, is to make choice of such Hags, Stallions, & Sparcs, especially as we are fat, fair, and well situated to the eye: and because men delight to behold beautiful Colours, are more delicate (even in Hags) than others will be tall to have as he can, bargain for those Horses that have the smallest complexion; as the Silver-White, the Gray, the Apple-Gray, the Coal-Black, &c. for the proper marks (as the white Stars in the fore-head, the white Dials on the high Cheek, and the like proper marks also: first the goodly proportion the Head carries, & the silver marks of colour that the Hags are subject to be marked) may as it were to him that afterwards hopes that of the Horse-courier, that he be not deceived with an empty tale; a fair penny made; because they are too (belonging to the most perfect Gentlemen) are seldom to be met sold away, but upon some fault quality, as some terrible disease, which the Horse is taken with. The best colours are therefore the best clothes to give those faults that most disgrace a Horse: and next unto colour, his pace with sometimes receive and give a good quick judgement.

Some of these Horse-hunters are as sensible as a Man in finding out the Infirmities of a Jade, as a Barber is in drawing of Teeth: and albeit (without taking his Water) he does more readily reckon up all the Aches, Cramps, Cricks, and whatsoever Disease else lyes in his bones, and so for those Diseases seems utterly to dislike him; yet if he by looking upon the Devil within his mouth finds that his yeares have struck but five, six, or seven, and that he probes but young; or that his Diseases are but newly growing upon him, if they be outward, as heave but hairre and skin to hide them, if they be inward, let him sweare as hee so conveniently, that it is but a Fleete; yet he will be loath to suffer more than

3. *So then, a Horse-courier to the Merchant, (that out of his sound judgement buys the fairest, the best-bred, and the noblest Horses, selling them againe for W<sup>ch</sup>, as Service, with plattinells and be-  
nefit him as the Cheator to the faire Cameller: He is invest*

# Whereunto is added

more than Monopolies, and seals for none but such, to witte a  
bull, and alicke in Wales. The which meanes, if his glances be  
dawning in the life, you shall see every Horle-courier for the most  
part to be in qualitye a cosener, by profession a knave, by his cui-  
rings a thief, in apparell a hanging Chapman, in the Calle a cog-  
ging Wambler, in Smithfield a common Whorem Chaine. He  
will sweare any thing, but the truer he sweares, the more danger  
its to beleave him: In one looke-horse, and in telling a Jade not  
worth the nobles, will he forswear himselfe fiftene times, and  
that for swearing so shall he by equivocation. As for example, if  
an ignorant Chapman, coming to heat the Jade say to the Horle-  
courier your Jade is very old, or thus many yeeres old, and reckon-  
ing of himselfe he claps his hand plentifully on the buttock of the beast,  
and sweares he may be twenty, if the horse be not under five, mean-  
ing that the horse is not under five yeeres of age, but that he knows  
under five of his fingers, when his hand is clapped upon him. These  
Horle-couriers are called Gynglers, and these Gynglers having laid  
out their money on a company of Jades at some running sayve up  
to London they ride them, and upon the market-day into Smith-  
field badly, come they running, but least their Jades should them  
too many waste, tricke in Smithfield, to draw so great an audience  
as commonly resort thither, their Masters doe therefore scold  
them at home after this manner.

How a Horle-courier worker upon a Jade in his owne Stable, to  
make him serviceable for a gozering Race in Smithfield.

**T**he Glunders in a Horse is so ill a disease, that he who is  
troubled with it can never keep his nose cleane: so that when  
such a soule-nosed Jade happens to serve a Horle-courier, he has  
more strange Wills (then a Apothecary makes) for the purging of  
his head: he knows that a Horse with such a qualittie is but a beast-  
ly companion to travele upon the high way with any Gentleman.

Albeit therefore, that the Glunders have played with his nose so  
long that he knows not how to mend himselfe, but that disease being  
suffered to run upon him many yeeres together is growing invincib-  
le, yet without flouting Mountbanc, Smithfield steepe, a trick to  
cure him like a Gyngler: and this is one of them.

In the very morning when he is to be riden away amongst the  
Carrollers in Smithfield before he stirs his head out of his Masters  
Stable, the Horle-courier tickles his nose, not with a pipe of To-  
bacco)

Now a Horle-  
courier may  
cozen his  
chapman with  
a Horse that  
hath the Gl-  
unders.



## The *Hill-men's* Night-walkers.

but say but with a good quantity of the best nesting-Powder that can be gotten: which, with a quill being blotted up into the nostrills to make it worke the better, he staves pointing there up and downe with two long feathers plucked from the wing of a Goose, they beeing dippt in the Juice of Cardus, or in any strong Oyle, and thrusting it to the very top of his head so far as possible they can reach, to make the powder beat above the skin from his nostrills, which he will doe in great abundance: this being done, he comes to him with a meth Medecine for a sick Horse, and mingling the Juice of brulled Cardus, Harp biting Mustards, and strong Ale together, into both the nostrills (with a Syringe) is poured a good quantity of this Mixture, which by the hand being betwixt his Snapping the nostrills close together, at length with a little neyting more, his nose will be cleaner, then his Masters the Horse-courier, and the skin be so artificially kept, that for eight or ten houres the Jade will hold up his head with the proudest Carriage that gallops scornfully by him, and he bee in need of wiping.

This is one of the Gambols a common Horse-courier playes by himselfe at home, but if, when he comes to the second part, a blood you would disgrace him, and have him playe as he doth playing the Tanke-bell, then handle him thus: If you suspect that the Jade which he would have you with, be troubled with that, or any other such like disease, gripe him hard about the weland-pipe, close toward the roose of the tongue, and holding him there so long and so forcibly, that he cough twice or thrice, if then (after you let goe your hold) his chaps begin to walk, as if he chawing down a horse-leash, take hands with old Monsieur Caviler, Horse-courier, but chide no bargain upon it, for his Jade is as full of infirmities as the Spaller of Atlantic.

Other Gambols that Horse-couriers practise upon Foundred, named the *Horse-couriers* and *Horse-couriers*, &c.

**S**mithfield is the Stage, upon which the Mountebank English Horse-courier advancing his Banner, besides any disease that dares touch his Patient: Inasmuch that if a Horse be so old, as that four legs can but carry him, yet shall he shew the markes of a Page not above thirty seven yeres of age: and that counterfeit badge of youth he weares thus: the Horse-courier with a small round Iron made very hot, burnes two black holes in the top of the two out-most teeth of each side, the outside of the Horse mouth up

Whereunto is added, *O per se-o.*

on the nether teeth, and so likewise of the teeth of the upper chaps which stand opposite to the nether, the qualitie of which markes, is to shew that a Horse is but young: but if he have be so old, that those teeth are droopt out of his head, then is there a trick still to be sunbling about his old chaps, and in that stroaking his chin, to pitch his lips closely with a pin or a nayle, till then he be so tender, that al- beit he were a gilded Horse, none could be suffered to labe him in the mouth: (which is one of the best Calendars to tell his age) but a reasonable sighted eye (without helpe of Spectacles) may easily discover this juggling, because it is grosse and common.

If now a Horse (having beene a sore Traveller) happen by fal- ling into a cold sweat to be scolded, so that (as if he were drunk, or had the Raggars) he can scarce stand on his legs, then will his Master, before he enter into the lists of the field against all con- ners, put him into a villainous chafing, by riding him up and down a quarter or halfe an houre, till his limbs be thoroughly heated, and this he does, because so long as he can discharge that false fire, or that (being so cholericke) he be tram- ples onely upon soft ground, a very cunning Horse-man shall hardly find where his shoe twings him, or that he is foundred. And (to blind the eyes of the Chap- man) the Horse-courser will be ever tickling of him with his wand, because he may not by standing still like an Ass, shew of what house he comes.

If a Horse come into the field (like a lame Soldier) halting, he hath not Crutches made for him as the Soldier hath, but because you shall think the Horses Shoemaker hath served him like a Jade, by no: fitting his foot well, the shoe shall be taken off purposely from that foot which halts, as though it had beene lost by chance: And to prove this, witnesses shall come in, if at least twentie or thirtie damnable Oathes can be taken, that the want of the shoe is onely the cause of his halting. But if a Horse cannot be lustie at legs, by reason that either his hooves be not good, or that there be Splents, or any other Eye sore about the nether joynt, the Horse- courser uses him then as Cheating Swaggers handle Novices, what they cannot win by Dice, they will have by foule play: and in that foule manner deales he with the poore Horse, riding him up and downe in the thickest and the dirtiest places, till that hurt, like a rustled hot stone upon an ill-labour'd gowtie leg, gover the Jades infirmittie from the eye of the buyer.

How



Whereunto is added, *O-per-se-O.*

**H**ORSE-COURSES, in this manner comes he arm'd into the field: with such bad and detestfull commodities does he furnish the markets. Neither steps he upon the Whells Stage alone, but others are likewise drawn in the selfe same Decree, and harers with him, for no sooner shall money be offered for a Horse, but presently one Snake thrusts out his head, and stings the buyer with false praises of the Horses goodnesse; Another throws out his popponed horse, and whispers in the Chapmans eare, that upon his knowledge so much, or so much hath bene offered by four or five, and would not be taken: and of these Ravens there be sundry nests, but all of them as black as foule as the Horse-courser (with whom they are yoked) is in conscience. This Regiment of Horsemen, is therefore divided into four Squadrons, (viz.)

1. When Horse-courser travell to Countrey Houses, they are called Gynglers.

2. When they have the leading of the Horse, and serbe in Smithfield, they are Doovers.

3. They that stand by and con-catch the Chapman, either with Out-biddings, false praises, &c. are called Goads.

4. The Boyes, Striplings, &c. that have the riding of the Jades up and downe, are called Ship-jacks.

## CHAP. X.

### *Of Jack in a Box.*

Of a new kind of Cheating, teaching how to change Gold into Silver, unto which is added a Map by which a man may learn how to travell over all England and have his charges borne.

**H**OW many Trees of Evil are growing in this Countrey, how tall they are, how mellow is their fruit, and how greedily gathered, so much ground doe they take up, and so thickly doe they stand together, that it seemeth a kingdome, can bring forth no more of their nature, yea, yea: there are not halfe so many rivers in Hell, in which a foule may saye to damnation, as there are black Dreames of Spilchteses and Willants, besides all those which in our note two voyages we have ventured so many leagues up for discoverte) in which, thousands of people are continually swimming, and every minute in danger utterly to be cast away.

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

Abuses of  
race-running  
glanced at.

The Horse-courser of Bell, after he had drested himselfe with riding up and downe Smithfield, and having his beast under him, gallopped away amaine to behold a race of five miles by a couple of Running-Horses, upon whose swiftnesse great summes of money were layd in wagers. In which Schoole of Horsemanship (where, in soz the most part none but Gallants are the Students) he considered but strange Features of Abuser: he could make large Comments upon those that are the Runners of those Races, & could teach others how to lose soztie o: fiftie pound possitively in the forenoon, and in the afternoon (with the selfe-same Welcing) to win a thousand markes in fife o: six miles riding. He could tell how Gentlemen are seiched in and made younger brothers, and how your new Knight comes to be a Cousin of this Race. He could shew the true pictures of some fellows that dyet these Running-Horses: who soz a bribe of soztie shillings, can by a false Dye make their owne Masters lose a hundred pound a Race. He could shew moze craftie Foxes in this wild Goose Chase, then there are white Foxes in Russia, and moze strange Horse-tricks playd by such Riders, then Banks his curtall did ever practise (whose gambals of the two were the better.)

But because this sozt of Birds have many feathers to loose, he saze they can feele any cold, he suffers them to make their owne light, knowing that Pidgeons doe but jest at the stripes which o: ther mens rods give them, and never complaine of smarting, till they be whipt with their owne.

In every corner he did find Serpents ingenyng: under every rofe some impietie o: other lay breeding: but at last, perceiving that the most of men were by the sozcery of their owne devilish conditions transformed into Wolves, and being so changed, were moze brutish and bloody then these that were Wolves by nature: his spleene leaped against his ribs with laughter, and in the height of that joy, resolved to write the villanies of the World in Folio, and to dedicate them in private to his Lord and Master, because he knew him to be an open-handed Patron, albeit he was no great lover of Schollers.

But having begun one picture of a certaine strange Beast, (called Jack in a Box) that onely (because the Citie had given money already to se it) he finished: and in these colours was Jack in a Box shewne. It hath the head of a man, (the face well bearded) the eyes of a Hawk, the tongue of a Lapwing, which sayes, Here it is,

when

Jack in a Box  
described.



Whereunto is added, O-per-se-O.

When the West is a good way off: It hath the Stomack of an Estrich, and can digest Silber as easily as that Bird doth Iron. It hath the pawes of a Bear in stead of hands, for whatsoever it fasteneth upon it holds: From the middle down-wardes it is made like a Greyhound, and is so swift of foot, that if it once get the start of you, a whole Kennell of Hounds cannot overtake it. It loves to Hunt by-foot, and can Scent a Traise in no ground so well as the Citie, and yet not in all places of the Citie. But he is best in Scen-ting betwene Ludgate and Temple-barre: And it is thought that his next hunting shall be betwene Lombard-street and the Goldsmiths Row in Cheap-side.

Thus much for his outward parts, now you shall have him un-rip'd and see his inward.

This Jack in a Box, or this Dibell in mans shape, wearing (like a Player on a Stage, good clothes on his back) comes to a Goldsmiths Stall, to a Drapers, a Haberdashers, or into any other Shop where he knowes good store of Silber-pees are to be seene. And there drawing forth a faire new Box, hammered all out of Silver-Plate, he opens it, and pourses forth twentie or thirtie Twentie-shilling-pieces in new Gold.

At which heape of worldly temptation, thus much he eies in words, That either he himselfe, or such a Gentleman (to whom he belongs) hath an occasion for foure or fve dayes in a ffortie pound. But because he is very shortly, (nay he knowes not how suddenly) to travell to Venice, to Jerusalem, or so, and would not willingly be dis-furnished of Gold, he doth therefore request the Citizen to lend (upon those Fortie-Twentie-shilling-pieces) so much in white money (but for foure, or fve, or six dayes at the most) and for his good will he shall receive any reasonable satisfaction. The Citizen (knowing the pawn to be better then a Bond) poureth downe ffortie pound in Silber: The other drawes it, and having so much Gold in Mortgage, marcheth away with Bag and Baggage.

Fve dayes being expired, Jack in a Box (according to his bargaine) being a man of his word, comes againe to the Shop or Stall, (at which he Angles for fresh Fish) and there casting out his Line with a Silber Hooke, that is to say, pouring out the ffortie pound which he borrowed. The Citizen lends in, or steps him selfe for the Box with the Golden Devill in it: It is opened, and

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

the Army of Angells being mustered together, they are all found to be there. The Box is put again, and set on the stall whilst the Citizen is selling of his money: But whilst the musick is sounding, Jack in a Box ads his part in dumb shew thus; he shifts out of his fingers another Box of the same metall and making that the former beates, which second Box is filled finely with shillings, and being poised in the hand, shall seeme to carrie the weight of the former and is clapp'd downe in place of the first. The Citizen in the meane time (whilst this Wit-tall is made for him) telling the forty pounns, namely thirtie or forty shillings in the whole summe, at which the Jack in a Box starting back (as if it were a matter strange unto him) at last (making a gathering within himselfe for his wits) he remembers, he sayes, that he layd by so much money as is wanting (of the forty pounns) to dispatch some busshette or other, and forgot to put it into the bag againe; notwithstanding he intreats the Citizen to keepe his Gold still, he will take the white money home to fetch the rest, and make up the summe, his absence shall not be above an houre or two: before which time he shall be sure to hear of him, & with this the little Devil vanishes, carrying that sing with him, which in the end will send him to the Gallies (that is to say, his owne Gold) and forty pound besides of the Shop-keepers which he borrowed, the other being glad to take forty shillings for the whole debt, and yet is soundly bored for his labour.

This Jack in a Box, is yet but a Chicken, and hath laid very few Eggs, If the Hang-man doe not spoele it with treading it, will prove an excellent Dish of the Game. It is a knot of Cheats but newly tyed; they are not yet a compante. They are not like Wild Geese (in flocks) but like Bites (Angles) as loath that any should share in their prey. They have two or thre names, (yet they are no Romans, but errant Rogues) for sometimes they call themselves Jack in a Box, but now that their Infantry grows strong, and that it is knowne abroad that they carry the Whifflesphers Stone about them; and are able of forty shillings to make forty pounns, they therefore use a dead march, and the better to cloak their villaines, doe put on these Masking suits.

1. This art or sleight of changing Gold into Silver, is called Trimming.
2. They that practise it, terme themselves Sheep-shearers.
3. The Gold which they bring to the Citizen, is called Jasons Fleecce,
4. The

Whereunto is added, Ope. se. o.

The Silver which they pick up by this wandring, is White-Wool.

They that are Cheated by Jack in a Box, are called Bleaters.

O Fleet-Fleet! Fleet-Fleet! How hast thou bene trim'd wash'd, shaven, and sold, by these deare and damnable Barber's? How often hast thou met with these Sheep Shearers? How many warme fleeces of Wool have they pulled from thy back, yet if thy Bleating can make the flocke that graze neer unto thee and round about thee, to lift up their eyes, and to shun such Wolves and Foxes when they are approaching, or to have them worried to death before they suck the blood of others, thy mis-fortunes are the less, because thy neighbours by them shall be warned from danger.

Many of thy Gallants (O Fleet-Fleet) have spent hundreds of pounds in thy presence, and yet never were so much as drinke so; it: but for every sottie pound that thou leest out in this Indian commodity (of Gold) thou hast a Silver Box bestowed upon thee to carry thy Tobacco in, because thou hast ever loved that costly Gentleman-like Smoak. Jack in a Box hath thus play'd his part. There is yet another Actor to step upon the Stage, and he seemes to have good skill in Cosmography, for he holds in his hand a Map, wherein he hath layd downe a number of Shires in England, and with small pitch hath beaten out a path, teaching how a man may easily (though not very honestly) travell from Countrey to Countrey and have his charges borne, and thus it is:

How to travel  
without charges.

He that undertakes this strange journey, layes his first plot how to be turned into a Brave man, which he finds, can be done by none better then by a true Taylors working therefore hard with him till his suit be granted. Out of the Citie, being mounted on a good Gelding, he rides upon his own bare credit, not caring whether he travel to meet the Sun at his rising or at his going down. He knows his Watch in smocks in every Countrey, and his Table is covered in every Shire. For when he comes within a mile of a Town where he meanes to catch Qualls, setting Spurs to his Horse, away he gallops with his cloak off (for in these besiegings of Towns he goes not armed with any) his Hat thrust into his hose as if it were lost, and only an empty paire of Hangers by his side, to shew that he had bene disarmed. And you must note, that this hot spur does never set upon any places but only such, where he knows (by intelligence) there are store of Gentlemen, or wealthy Farmers at the least Amongst whom, when he is come, he tells with distracted looks, and a

## The *Fell-mans* Night-walkes :

force almost breathlesse, how many villaines set upon him, what Gold and Silver they take from him, what woods they are fled into, from what part of England he is come, to what place he is going, how farre he is from home, how farre from his journey end, or from any Gentleman of his acquaintance, and so lively persequutes the lying *Grake* Synon in telling a lamentable tale, that the mad *Trojans* (the Gentlemen of the Towne beleev'ing him, and the rather, because he carries the shape of an honest man in shew, and of a Gentleman in his Apparell), are liberrall of their purses, lending him money to beare him on his journey, to pay which, he offers either his Bill or Bond (naming his lodging in London) or gives his word, as he is a Gentleman, which they rather take, knowing the like will sometime may be theirs at any time.

And thus with the feathers of other Birds is this Monster stuck, making wings of sundry fashions, with which he thus basely flies over a whole Kingdome. Thus both he ride from Town to Town, from Citie to Citie, as if he were a Landlord in every Shire, and that he were to gather Rents up of none but Gentlemen.

There is a Twin-brother to this False-gallopper, and he cheats Inne-keepers onely, or their Tapsters, by learning first what Countrey they are, and of what kindred: and then bringing counterfeit Letters of commendations from such an Uncle, or such a Cousin (wherein is requested, that the Bearer thereof may be used kindly) he lyes in the Inne till he have fetcht over the Master or servant for some money, to draw whom to him he hath many hooks, and when they hang fast enough by the gills, under water Our Sharke dives, and is never seene againe to swim in that River.

Upon this Scaffold also might be mounted a number of Quack-salving Empericks, who arriv'ing in some Countrey Towne, clapping their Feareful Bills in the Market place, and filling the Paper with such horrible names of Diseases, as if every disease were a Devil, and that they could conjure them out of any Towne at their pleasure. Yet these Beggery Mountibanks are mere Coxeniers, and have not so much skill as Horse-leeches. The poore people not giving money to them to be cured of any infirmities, but rather with their money, buying worse infirmities of them.

Upon the same Post doe certaine straggling Scribbling Writers desire to have both their names and themselves hung up, in stead of those faire Tables which they hang up in Townes, as gay pictures to entice Schollers to them: the Tables are written with sundry

Travelling  
Empericks.

Scribbling  
Schollers-  
masters.

Whereunto is added, O. per. st. O.

sunny kinds of hands, but not one finger of those hands (not one letter there) drops from the Pen of such a false wandering Scribe. He buyes other mens cunning good cheape in London, and sells it deare in the Countrey. These Swallowes byag of no qualitie in them so much as of swiftnesse. In foure and twentie houres they will worke foure and twentie wonders, and promise to teach those, that know no more what belongs to an A. then an Ase, to be able (in that narrow compasse) to write as faire, and as fast as a Countrey Vicar, who commonly reads all the Townes Letters.

But wherelofe doe these counterfelt Masters of that Noble Science of Writing, keepe such a flourishing with the borrowed weapons of other mens Pens: Onely for this, to get halfe the Birds (which they strive to catch) into their hands, that is to say, to be paid halfe the money which is agreed upon for the Scholler, and his nest being halfe fill'd with such Gold-Finches, he never stays till the rest be fledg'd, but suffers him that comes next, to beat the bush for the other halfe. At this Carriere, the Rider that set out last from Smithfield, stoppt: and alighting from Pacolet (the Horse that carryed him) his next journey was made on foot.



THE  
BELL-MANS SECOND  
NIGHTS-WALKE.

CHAP. XI.  
Night-prizes of Villanie.



It Lancelot of the infernall Lake, or the Knight Errant of Hell, having thus (like a young Countrey Gentleman) gone round about the Citie to see the sights, not onely within the Walls, but those also in the Suburbs was glad when he saw night leap into her Coach, because now he knew he should meet with other strange Birds fluttering from their nests, and crawling out of their Pens. His Progression held currant, and the soule weather (which he foretold) fell out accordingly. For Candle-light had scarce opened his eye to looke at the Citie, (like a Gunner shooting at a markie)

but



• The *Ball-mans* Night-walkes:

but fearefully (their feet trembling under them) their eyes suspiciously roving from every nooke to nooke round about them, & their heads (as if they stood upon oyled skynes) still turning back behind them, came creeping out of hollow trees where they lay hidden, a number of cozening Bankrupts in the shapes of Owles, who when the sparshall of light, the Sun went up and downe to search the Citie, durst not stirre abroad for feare of being hunted at, and followed by whole flocks of undone Creditors,

But now when the flagge of the World was hung in black they sett up and downe like proud Tragedians. What thanks they gave to darkness! what songs they balladed out in praise of Night, for bestowing upon them so excellent a cloake, wherein they might so safely walke muffled! Now durst they, as if they had bin Constables, ray along at the doores of those to whom they owed most money, and brave them with hye words, though he paid them not a penny.

Now did they boldly step into some privileged Taberne, and there drinke healths, dance with Harlots, and pay both Drabwers and Frolers after mid-night with other mens money; and then march home againe, careless of the blowes that any shoulder-clapper durst give them. Out of another host flew certaine Murderers and Theeves in the shapes of Screech-owles, who being set on by the Night, did beat with their bils & venturous fatall wings at the very doers whereas in former times their villanies had entred.

Not far from These, came crawling out of their bushes a compaignie of gaudie and wealthy Lechers, in the shapes of Glow-wormes, who with Gold guggling in their pockets, made such a shew in the night, that the doores of common Brothelries flew open to receiue them, though in the day time they durst not passe that way for fear that noted Curiezens should challenge them of acquaintance, or that others should laugh at them, to see white heads growing upon greene stalkes.

Then came forth certaine infamous earthy-minded Creatures in the shape of Snails, who all the day-time hiding their heads in their shells, lest Boyes should with two fingers point at them for lying, bately upon the production of their wibes bodies, cared not now before Candle-light, to shoot out their largest Hornes.

A number of other Monsters like these were seen (as the Sun went downe) to venture from their Dens, only to ingender with Darkness: but Candle-lights eye, sight growing dimmer and dimmer, and he at last falling starke blind, Lucifers Watch-man went stumbling up and downe in the darke.

How

Whereunto is added, O-per-ft. O.

How to weane Horses.

**E**very daye, on a sudden was shut: not a Candle, nor sleeping  
 though any window, not a Vintner was to be seene braiuing in  
 his Celloz, not a Drunkard to be met reeling, not a Whore to be  
 heard stirring: all the Citty shewed like one Bed, & all in that Bed  
 were soundly cast in a sleepe. People was no noise, for every one  
 that wrought with the hammer was put to silence: yet notwith-  
 standing, when, when the Deuill himselfe could haue beene content-  
 ed to take a nap, there were seuen Inne-keepers about the) Lodging  
 but had their spirits walking. So watch which spirits what they  
 did, and Spy which came lately out of the Lower Countreys, stole  
 into one of their circles, where lurking very closely, he perceived  
 that when all the guests were profoundly sleeping, when Carriages  
 were soundly snoozing, and not so much as the Chamberlaine of the  
 house but was layd up, suddenly out of his bed started an Officer,  
 who having no apparall on but his shirt, a paire of slip-shoes on his  
 feet, and a candle burning in his hand, like sir Jeronimo, crept in  
 to the stable amongst a number of poore hungry Iades, as if that  
 night he had been to ride Post to the Deuill. But his journey not  
 lying that way till some other time, he neither hidles nor hidled  
 any of his four-footed guests that stood there at rack and manger,  
 but seeing them so late at supper, and knowing that to over-eate  
 themselves would fill them full of diseases (they being subject to a  
 bove an hundred and thirtie already) he first (without a word) af-  
 ter a most unmannierly fashion took away, not onely all the Wine,  
 vnder that was set before them, but also all the Day, at which be-  
 fore they were glad to lick their lips. The poore horse looked ve-  
 ry rudely upon him for this, but he rubbing their teeth onely with  
 the end of a Candle (in stead of a Coxall) told them, that from their  
 flapping tricks it was now time to wean them: And so wishing them  
 not to be angry if they lay upon the hard boards, considering all the  
 beds in the house were full, back againe he stole to his couch till  
 break of day: yet fearing lest the Sun should rise to discover his  
 knaueserie, as he started, and into the stable he stumbled scarce half  
 awake, giving to every Iade a bottle of Wine for his breakfast, but  
 all of them being troubled with the greauest Cough yet, could eate  
 none, which their master in the morning espying, sawe they were  
 sick, & so that the Governor picked them.

The knavery  
 of Officers.

This flatter for this piece of service, was afterwarres preferred  
 to be one of the Coxswains in Belzebubs stable,

## The *Boz-mans* Night-walkes :

Another night-piece drawne in sundry colours,

**S**hall I shew you what other bottomes of mischievous Plots *Beas* Sole saw wound upon the black spinules of the night in this pale dis-search? In some streets he met Spin-wives running till they sweate; and following them close at heeles, he spyed them to be let in at the back doores of houses, seated either in blind-lanes, or by gardens: which houses had roomes builden for the purpose, where young Maids being big with child by unlawful fathers, or young wives (in their husbands absence at Sea, or in the Wars) having infected with Batchelors or marriedmen, till they caught faile, lay laseely till they were deliuered of them. And so for reasonable summs of money the husbands that at these windowes crept into the world, were as closely now and then sent presently out of the world, or else were so unmannerly brought up, that they neuer spake to their stone parents that begot them.

In some streets he met servants, in whose breast albeit the arrows of the Plague stuck halfe way, yet by cruell Masters were they dyben out of doores at midnight, and conueyed to Garden-houses, where they either dyed befoze next morning, or else were carried thither dead in their Coffins, as though they had lyeen sick there befoze, and there had dyed.

Now and then at the corner of a turning, he espied servants purloining fardels of their masters goods, and deliuering them to the hands of common Strumpets.

This doze opened, and Lust with Prodigalitie were heard to stand closely kissing; and (wylking one another by the hand) softly to whisper out foure or fife good nights till they met abroad the next morning.

A thousand of these Comedies were Acted in dumbe shew, and onely in the Private houses: at which the Devils messenger laught so loud that Hell heard him, and so for rang soth loud and lustie plaudities. But being dyben into wonder why the Night should fall in labour, and bring soth so many Willantes, whose births he praised to cober (as he had reason) because so many Watch-men were continually called and charged to haue an eye to her doings; at length he perceiued that Bats (moze ugly and moze in number then these) might flye up and downe in darknesse; so that though with their letherne wings they should strike the very Bills out of those Watch-mens hands, such leaden plummetts were commonly hung by sleepe at all their eye-lids, that hardly they could be awaked to strike them againe.

Whereunto is added, O. per. se. o.

On Hertsfoze he walks, with intent to hasten home, as having fill'd his Table-books with sufficient notes of Intelligence. But at last, meeting with the Bell-man, and not knowing what he was, because hee went without his Lanchorne, and some other implements: for the Man in the Moone was up the most part of the night, and lighted him which way soever he turned, he took him for some charlish Hobgoblin, seeing a long staffe on his neck, and therefore to be one of his owne fellows. The Bell-ringer smelling what strong Scent he had in his nose, scolded him up, and questioned with him how he had spent his time in the Citie, and what discoveries of Land-villanies he had made in this Island Voyage: the Mariner of Hell opened his Chart which he had lined with all abuses, lying either East, West, North, or South: he shewed how he had patched it, upon what points hee had say'd, where he put in, under what height he kept himselfe: where he went a shore, what strange people he met, what land he had discovered, and what Commodities he was laden with from thence. Of all which, the Bell-man drawing forth a perfect Map, they parted. But calling to mind the particuler points of his Commission, of which a Principle full one was, that he should visite Prisons, (in his Progress) into a Jayle our infernall Catchpoll the next morning conveyed himselfe. And looking to heare there nothing, but sighing, lamenting, praying, and cryings out of afflicted & sorrowne creatures, there was no such matter, but onely a clamorous noyse of cursing Creditors, drinking healths to their confusion, swaggering, roaring, striking, stabbing one another, as if that all Desper-viewes of sixteens Armes had beene swearing together. Considering the desperate resolutions of some, he wished himselfe in his owne Territories, knowing more safetie there then in this Hospitall of incurable mad-men, and could not till about dinner time be perswaded but that the Jayle was Hell, every roome was so smoake with Tobacco, and oaths flying faster about then Tapsters could scoze up their scotch reckonings. But the time of munching being come, all the sport was to see, how the Prisoners (like sharking Souldiers at the rising of a Town) ran up and down to arme themselves against that battaile of hunger. Some whetting knives that had meat, others scraping Trenchers aloud, that had no meat: Some ambling downe staires for Bread and Beere, meeting another coming up staires, carrying a Platter more proudly aloft full of Bowber-Basse and Brolis, then an Irish-man does his Enemies

## The Bedlamites Night-walkes.

head on the top of his Sword. Every chamber shewing like a Cookes-Hop, where probant was stirring. And those that had no probander in the manger; nor Hay in the rack, walking up and downe like Sturds Gades newaber-riders in Smithfield. This set at Paw being played out, all seem'd quiet; the water under London-Bridge, at the turning was not moze still, but looking up being come, that every Cock must goe to his roost; the musick of that (in the judgement of the Black Spy) might well enough serve to rock Grand Belzebub asleepe. For nothing could be heard, but keyes gnylling, doozes rapping, bolts & locks barring in, Haylozs hoarse and harshly bawling for prisoners in their bed, and prisoners rebelling and cursing Haylozs for making such a belish din. Then to heare some in their chambers singing & dancing, being halfe drunk: others breaking open doozes to get moze drinke to be whole drunk. Some toasting for Tabacco; others raging, and blustering. While plague on all Tabacco, because it has so stop'd up their mouths, with as many other frantick passions as there be severall men; the very repose of this Antick dance, would be thought be better then a Comedie to his infernall audience; and therefore tooke speciall note of all the mad passages.

In the end, the Bedlamites being growne moze in Bore then cares, and the Devills flye buzzing about every prisoners Candle, to spy what they did besides: he saw one sitting on his bed & reading a discovery, which he had made in a long Voyage; Of the which, whilst the other fell asleepe, he stole the Papers, and placing them together, sent them to the Bell-man, who afterward thus attir'd, sent them into the World.

## CHAP. XII.

The abuses done to Prisoners by over-cruell Creditors.

**A**ll that I have done with Prison-keepers, I must not take such an abrupt leave of prisoners.

In the Bell-mans second Nights-walke, he told you what strange Transformations men were chang'd into in one Prison, where there was nothing heard but Roaring, Drinking, Fighting, Smea- ring: but going a little further, There was in the Chambers of another prison, the sound of Tunes moze Tragickall, moze serious: Here was another manner of people, new terrors, new Spectres, new



Whereunto is added, *o per se o*.

condolements. No, no, they were not new, the aire is fill'd with them every day; they are not strange, because they are common.

The Bell-man went on whither this fearefull noyse led him, and on a sudden came into a Magickall Circle, in which were rayled none but spirits of confusion, as Mutations, Deploations, Groans, Cries, Sighes, and Complaininges. Tragickall tunes.

It was not the cry at an Irish Funerall, which is insufferable Howling; no; the crying of English Widowes at the buriall of their husbands, which scarce wets a handkercher, but the cry of men which pierceth the cloudes. The cry is up.

They did cry to Heaven, to Earth, to God, to man; Heaven heard all, and receiv'd some; Earth layd up some, and fed all the rest; in a time of God pittied those whom he took, and preserved those that were left; but cruell man, neither regards those that are here, nor respites those that are gone. Suppose this: sickness.

The Cry of these men is loud, it is heard above the stars; the cry is great, it incompasseth in two Cities; it is the cry of Sicknesse, of Melancholly, of Madnesse, Hunger, Cold, Thirst, Fakedome, Penury, Beggery, Misery. A prisoners bed-fellows.

It is the cry of Church-men, Trades-men, Husbandmen, men undone: of Schollers, Souldiers, all Penuried, all Prisoners. A strange Aveary.

And how farre reacheth the ground thinke you in which these cries echo one to another? Let your eyes walke but over this paper, and the far day is dayne.

Upon one side of the Thames stand the white Lyon, the Kings-Bench, the Marshall-sea, the Clink, the Counter in Southwarke. On the other side, the Gate-house, Ludgate, Newgate, Wood-street-Counter, Powtrey-Counter, Finsbury, New-prison, Lobs pound, and the Hole at S. Katherines. Fourteen Golgathas in rounding one Cite! Fourteen Charnell-houses where men are buried alive! Either this must proceed from much crueltie in the Creditor, or much deceit in the Debtor. A cluster of sowre Grapes.

Howsoever these Black-houses of the Law should not strike those quite thozow and thozow, that vaille Bonnet to their mercy and authoritie, yet they doe. But if Truth and Mercy would take Candles in their hands, and shew the faces of these crying Prisoners, Alas! What wretched, leane, starved, dis-coloured, and dejected countenances would they beholde! what a Forlorn-Hope would this be?

In some of these ragged Regiments are 100. in some 200. in some 300. In all the 14. one thousand at least: what a losse is this to the

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes:

A prisoners  
picture.

The misery of  
a prisoner.

A Court-Cre-  
ditor.

A Citie-Cre-  
ditor.

A Countrey-  
Creditor.

King: What dishonour to the Countrey? What scandal to Chri-  
tianitie? What derision to Politie? But remember thou (what-  
soever thou art) that art a Creditor, and hast inclosed thy heart be-  
tween walls of Flint and Marble, remember that a Prisoner is  
Gods Image, yet mans slave, and a Scriveners Bond-man. He is  
Christs pawn, Redeemed from one Hell, and cast into another.

A Prisoner is a Bird in a Cage, when he sings, he mournes: a  
Beare at a stake, baited for money; a Horse in a Pound, he has  
courage never so great, there 'tis lost; a Daniel in the Lyons den,  
but where's his Abacuc? Remember, O cruel man, thy Prisoner  
pines in a Jayle, his wife at home, his children beg, servants  
starve; his goods are seiz'd on, reputation ruin'd, his name forgot-  
ten, health shaken, his wits distracted, his conversation blasted, his  
life miserable, his death contemptible.

If a Gentleman keeps a wretch in Prison, he deserves to be de-  
graded, for SENTRY is bound to honour in defend the oppressed. If  
a Citizen bars a man of his libertie, he himselfe is not free, but  
hazards the danger of being a Forreiner in Heaben for disfran-  
chizing his Brother on Earth. If a Countrey-man strale his neigh-  
bour in a nasty Jayle, let him not be angry if God blasse his Corn,  
kills his Cattell, burnes his Barnes, and blowes down his Trees,  
when he himselfe defaces, dishonours, and destroyes a piece of work  
worth all the Worlds.

If such cruel Creditors should be asked, what they get when  
such poore men (their Debtors) dye in prison, you may very well  
say, Nay, What have we not lost? Your Debtors are lost, your  
soules are (or ought to be afflicted;) Sales of Wine are lost for you  
at the prison doores, you have the lives of Christians, the bones of  
Prisoners, the anger of your Maker, the curses of wives, the woe-  
worships of children, the hate of good men, the praise of no man.

## CHAP. XIII.

The Villanies and abuses committed by Politick Bankrupts.

**N**ow albeit, this poore Irus (last spoken of) is to be pittied and  
relieved, yet there is one kind of Prisoner deserves no com-  
fort, no commiseration: and that is the Politick Bankrupt.

It is not the honest Bankrupt undone by suretyship, casualties,  
or losses at Sea; but a Politick Bankrupt, a Noble in the pound-  
Bank.

Whereunto is added, *O. per. fr. O.*

Bankrupt, a five-Hillings, nay a ten-groates-in-the-pound-Bankrupt, a volentary Villaine, a devouring Locust, a destroying Caterpillar, a golden Thiefe.

In Anno 38. Hen. 8. An Act begins thus: Whereas divers and sundry persons, craftily obtaining into their hands, great substance of other mens goods, doe suddenly flye to parts unknowne, or keepe their houses, not minding to pay, or restore to any their Creditors their Debt or duties, but at their owne wills and pleasures consume the substance obtained by Credit of other men; for their own pleasures and delicate living, against all reason, equitie, and good conscience: Be it therefore Enacted, &c.

And then follow severall courses to punish those Anthropophagi, (men-eaters.)

So in Anno 13. Eliza. so in Anno 1. Jacob. Strong and cunning nets were spread by those Parliaments to catch these Foxes: yet how many of them have bene since, and at this houre are, earth'd in the Kings-Bench, the Fleet, and that abused Sanctuary of Ludgate?

Here they play at Bowles, lye in faire chambers within the Rule, fare like Dives, laugh at Lazarus, can walk up and do downe many times by Habeas Corpus, and sere their Creditors: Here they lye Barricadoed (within King Luds Bulwark) against Gun Shot: there they strut up and down the Prison, (like Magnificoes in Venice on the Rialta) have in Cloaths, spurs in Kuffes, with Gold-wrought Slight-caps on their heads. They feed deliciously, plentifully, voluptuously, have excellent Wines to drinke, handsome Wives to lye with when they please, who come in, not like the Wives of prisoners, but of the best and wealthiest Citizens.

These men command the stone-walls, not the walls them: They scozne the poore miserable wretches who beg at the Gate, and lye upon the charitie of the house; on them, they looke as at their under-vassalls, and crying a Fico for their Creditors, because there they lye safe, to spend other mens moneys.

How are these wholesome Lawes (and the good Princes that made them) abused, by these corroding Cankers, that eate into the hearts of ten thousand mens estates, to the undoing of families, consuming of whole Parishes, and dishonouring of a Noble Kingdom?

Such a Bankrupt is a Debill in a Vault, so he may stand, cares not whom he blows up. His beginning is subtiltie, his middle treachery, his end beggery, if not in himselfe, in his posterity; for

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

*De male quaesito, non gaudet tortus heres;*

Goods ill-gotten

E're the third heire lye rotten.

To conclude, such a Bankrupt has the head of a Lamb, the eyes of a Dove, the tongue of an Nightingale, the armes of a Free-booter, the hands of a Hang-man, the teeth of a Lyon, and the belly of an Elephant.

## CHAP. XIV.

### The Prisoners Supplication.

**W**Hat with the noyse, first of those roaring prisoners, then the cryes of the poore distressed ones, and now lastly, the thunder of this Canon discharged against this Machivilian-brood of Bankrupts; the Bell-man, perswaded the better sort of prisoners (who had the true feeling of sorrow indeed) to draw a supplication, and to let it goe by this Title. The Prisoners Supplication to Conscience. They did so, and finished it. Not to weary you with all their tedious grievances and complaints, you shall onely have some of the principall heads, leaving the bodies to lye in prison still.

The titles which they pin'd upon Conscience, were many, and great: they call'd her, Brightest Star in the Church: Ancient reader of the Law: Rare Pleader: Noblest Herald to Judges: Uprightest Clerke in the Chancery: Best Mistresse to the Masters in the Court of Request: Holy Palmer to Good men, and Black Recorder to Bad-men. They told her, that where she onely had a Commission from the King of Heaven to call Creditors before her, they pray'd her to doe so, for if she shod not to them, they shoud dye in prison, and have scarce any to bury them.

The petition with all their instructions she took; and folding up the paper put it into her bosome, passing with all speed convenient toward the heart of the Citie.

At length she was entertain'd and welcom'd into a woorthy Citizens house: A Gentleman that by her assistance had risen to great wealth: by her Arguments grew strong in Religion: by her persuasions embaz'd Scholars, lov'd Soldiers, made much of all men.

His house was a Garden beautifully planted, his mind a Palace rarely adorned, his body a Temple of such admirable buildinge, that people passing by would doe it reverence,

The picture  
of a Noble  
Citizen.

Whereunto is added, 0-pref-0.

In this great Circle were many more a sweet society of other noble spirits sitting at a Table, all of them talking down from the Circle to the tables for some distance, many saying by them to be visited by the name of God, saying, considering of all things, all of them.

At the very first sight of Conscience, they all rose up, described her with all the graceful complements that were due to so divine and excellent a creature, each one of them, halting with a kind of grave Ceremony, to take her by the hand, and so by high and at the Board.

When all being silent, and their eyes fixed onely upon her face, with an expectation of some speech from her, she rose out of her bo-  
some the Prisoners Supplication, read it openly, and repeating the  
particular numbers of all such miserable men as lay in Prison, she  
swept a large sigh, and these words into this pious and solemn  
O (quoth Conscience) if ever you, that have been the sons of  
Irene here by any, under any manner under the cruelties of Eng-  
lish execution, (worse then the German) doeste imprisonment let  
Conscience put perswasion you, to send Mercy, to the able to speak at  
their own grates.

**Come into the presence of God in His mercy, to beg Mercy, and obtain it.**

The omnipotent builder of the heavens, oftentimes squares our sin's polar-former by your lines and your features: so, if man communicates man, the Father and Son, Abhorrer of Mercy extends compassion to sin. — If not, not.

It is one of the main petitions which you are to make to every morning: daily not only the great Treasurer of Heaven and Earth, to give one thing and means another: in your own turn be served, you care for no body else: not to forgive when you are forgiven, is to tell a lie to him that is all Truth; plan make a promise, and break it, you beg a blessing, and take up a Cussor with Amivocation runs hand in hand with Condemnation.

Be men be Christians, be Citizens, Citizens profess the Honor  
title, Affability, Goodness, Love, Pity, this is the Bazon of a  
Noble Coat: make it the Embleation of your Armes: Mercy is  
the best Fort: Clemency a Creek, No Betrayal can give a harder  
Defeat: men made Captives to you by the Lawes of this King-  
dome and the Lawes which are let out in the Upper-haule of  
the Cælestiall Parliament, will make you live Denizens in a more  
glorious Kingdom.

**Forgive, and  
be forgiven.**

**A Citizens  
Heraldry.**



A rare King-  
dome.

## The 4th Booke Night-walkes

Kingdoms where there is no change of Kings, no alteration  
of State, no lack of Riches, no want of pleasures, no  
longer suffering of pain, no more of sorrow, no more  
to write petitions to Conscience, yet Conscience sits there to keep  
there is true Justice, true honour, true peace, true health, there is  
all life, all happinesse, all immortalitye. The endes they arose, and  
one of the company who was a well-walker in his house, hastned  
home to write notions what he heard Conscience utter.

### CHAP. XV.

#### The Abuser of Keepers, Nurses, or Chare-women.

**O** God and small Duck! the Bells begin to tolle heavily,  
and presently to ring out; Dicknelle is againe threatens to in-  
vade this noble Kingdom, againe to lock up the joyes of this po-  
pulous Citie, defend us Heaven.

But if the Judge sternal hold it fit to call another Sessions so  
soone after the last, and to ariage our lives at the barre for our  
sins, of which most of our senses have other face, even dangerously  
sick, then thou (whosoever thou art) that art struck, and must beake  
thee to thy pillow; pray, and pray heartily, that Heaven may lend  
thee an honest, carefull, conscionable, and good keeper. For in the  
last and late great schisme, many of that nursery were as the  
wolves, which howl a heavy night at the house, and in outward  
face were tender, heartie, (almost weeping to see a sick man, or  
sick woman in their beds) but the times of a number of them, (as  
it was afterwards), were to lay up such bodies in their winding-  
sheet.

Such hard-hearted buyers are Foxes, and when the Shepheard  
is gone to rest (when all the house is fast asleep) then worre they  
the Lambs. The richer these are whom they keepe the more easily  
doe they seize their prey, their bellies are cupboards, eber devour-  
ring, & gnawing, not the worst, but the best they can lay their  
lips on.

Their tongues are lickerish as flies, eyes are quick as flies  
as Cats at midnight, hands as catching as bird-lime, hearts as  
false as Dice, yet running smooth.

They are called keepers, because whosoever they get but hold of,  
they keepe it with griping pawes never to let it go.

They

Whereunto is added, in page 9.

They are Dry, Nurser, and Barbe so famous they were, all that come under their Angers.

They are called Chare-women, because when Death sits all night by the sick mans bed-side, they by their good will, sit all morning by a good fire, and call Chares, and are therefore called by the names of Chare-women, most of all that sit at the sick mans bed-side.

O, if you will, that word Chare, comes from the Latine word, Chara, which signifies deere. And they that hire these Night-Crowes into their houses, shall find them dearer wares than Bulls locks in Smithfield: thousands in and about London and Westminster, have bought their attendance to deere, that their lides have gone for it. The watch-men of the City get not so much amongst all their rabble of Bells in a month, as one of these crones to hire selle in one night. When she plucketh out a sinner, she maketh heads and eyes: whose parts are their fees. So are they that count Night-crowes, whores, Williwabes, Wands, Wand-arabes, any thing. Kats are not such masters of Tinnen, nor smooth of Tallow as these are of both.

As much a Batchellors Achan, it is an East-Indian Voyage, when he hoyses up sail from his home hole into his, and when he eyes, then he and his lady comes home: Bread is then taken, and she alone has the spoile.

The sight of a Dodger strikes her into a palene, an Apothecaries man with his Wirt, eyes gives her a Purge: for any one that brings health in his hand, strikes her into her.

The toulting of Wells is much to her, for she cares not how she live, other whom she is Waton, nor how many eyes, though in her armes, the more water she sits in, her fare is the better.

Get thou sick, and one or two of these make thy Physick: Some of them are such Cures, that what good thing secker is prescribed for thy sickness, shall be sure to be left out.

If hot drinks would take the life, she will persuade thee to pour thee into Beere: Dull thou any infected part of the body, take bread in thy poynters, with her surgery: for she cares not how shee a cold strikes to thy heart, if thou art to leave any thing behind thee in thyne bed.

One charitable quality she has, for at midnight if she be alone with thee, and perceives any signes of Death in thy speech, thy pillow will she pull away to hasten thee on thy journey.

I speak not this against all keepers, Whores to bid a number of

## • The \$50,000 Nightwatcher?

[illegible]

China, which yielded more. And that was the end.

CHAP. XVI.

## The abuses of Alcohol

What does this mean to an Epidemic? Officially, a general calamity. No, an opportunity as before a dangerous outbreak of Alcohol. What can you tell them about the epidemic? Officials have been physicians to enter this world, get them from the fire, take over the work of the Commission. (10) 1000 975 1000 1000

Not to meddle with the Acts and Statutes of all our former Kings, what his King James, A.D. 1. against their provisions: It was then enacted, That whereas the ancient, true, and plain palli of Taxes, His Majesties, and succeeding Heirs: Was for the receipt, relieve, and lodging of way-faring people: to supply the wants of such as are unable, by greatest quantities to make their provisions of Victuals, and not to purchase able fellows, to reimburse their money also (thus in a word) enacted, That the several Chancery, &c. (See the Statute) that for every offence committed by a post-house keeper, Ale-house keeper, or Victualler, the offences are there (for rewards) they should forfeit ten shillings to the use of the poor, &c. if these forfeits were truly paid, as they are truly made, the poor in some Parishes would live as merry as the rich.

But note (for all this) that, one-to-all the above distances, the most important (and the) that many, further, in England? Note many in the above London, especially through out all the distances, see the planes below, as it does in the water, being, more, the best, through the...

For to such a height is this sense of drinking grown, that Cal-  
ifornia, whether in cities or in the country, all classes, all professions, all  
ages, all sexes, all ranks, singing, dancing, (when they can dance)  
laughing, curdles, swearing, fighting.

...is in some place but a continued Alc-house. Not a  
Shop

**உற்ப**

Whence it added, 8 per ft. O.

Shoy to be seen between a Red Lattice and a Red Lattice, no two; they, but all others, were Trade-men at that Stratagem, for every Trade-man keeps (in that place) an Ale-house.

It is an easier life, a lazier life, a Trade more gainfull: no such countings in, as those of the Tap: In short, that in most of the Suburbs out-Croas, the best men there that continue the rest (the Grand Signiors of the Parish) as Constables, Headboroughs, and other Officers, are common Ale-house-keepers: and he that can lay in most Copies of Beere, and be furnished with the strongest Ale, and headiest Liquor, carries the Bucklers away from all his fellows.

Now because the fashion of down-right blowes in the ignoble Schoole of Drunking is growne stale, wickednes hath invented new sorts of weapons to bewitch men (that love such kind of play) to goe railing to destruction, in some places they have little leather Jacks, tipped with silver, and hung with small silver bells, (these are called the Gyngles-bowes) to ring peales of drunkenness.

In other places they have hollow brown Bowles, which they call Whiskins: When you have another Whisking, call'd Huffs Ale, of which, because no man will have but a Pot at a sitting, and so he gone, the restraint makes men more eager to come on: so that by this pollicie, one man may huffe it longe or fve times in a day.

These quaffings hurt thousands and undoe many poore men, who would else follow their labours, but now lye in beggerie; their wives (unless they stippie hard too, as for the most part they doe, by their evill examples) starving at home, and their ragged children begging abroad. Then in some places, (in stead of full quartes) they have Jugs of a pint and a halfe, with long necks embossed with froth: Cans not a wine pint for a penny, Demy-cans of draughts a pence: and a device of six earthen Pipes or hollow Funnelles all into one, every Funnell holding about two spoon-fuls.

If the Laws against these enormities were severely executed, and Drunkards punished as the Law does sentence them, then would London be a very sober Citie: Constables might then sit more quietly in their watch, the fine Counters, and other Publicks not be haunted with so many Kafs (which are a sort of drunken Harlots that come staggering in at midnight:) and Carpenters might be more set at work in making of more new pairs of stocks, the old ones, what by Whizery and Cornthence, standing too idle.

# The *Devil* Night-walkers

CHAP. XVII.

## CHAP. XVII.

And now to our Discourse of *Oper-f-o*; under this name, the Author disguising and shadowing himselfe, thus begins.

This discourse was sent from a stranger to the Author.



Thou shalt know that serving (in the late Queens time) many yeeres together in the Office of an high Constable in that Countie wherein I now dwell, I drew from the examination of such lewd persons as came before me, the truth of all these villanies which here I publish.

In the mistaking of this varnished Regiment, I found, that whether they were Rogues taken in Romboles, (that is to say, in marches or wars), by the White Hartman Beck, (who in their company, signifies a Pettie Constable) or whether they were such as in the Canting tongue are called Mawnders (of begging or demanding) whether they lived in Bowling Kens (Ale-houses) or what other course they lived of life, whether any of them had it was never wound in a black bottom of the most pernicious making up that the Devil could teach them: Inasmuch that albeit the very Sun-beamies could possibly have written downe the discovery of any grosse villanies by them committed, they would as easily venture upon damning, in denyal of it with oaths, as if there had bene no Hell for such offenders.

For my better painting forth these Monsters, I once took one of them into my service (being a sturdy big limbed young fellow) of him I desired some knowledge in their gibbils, but he swore he could not come, yet his Rogue-ship seeing himselfe kindly used by me, would now and then drop out a word of Canting, and being more often asked, why with oaths he denied it before, he told me, that they are faine never to disclose their skill in Canting to any household, for if they doe, the other Mawnders or Rogues, will them (kill them) yet he for his part (he said) was never twome, because he was a Chapperdeyon, that is to say, a Begger Vintner. This Chapperdeyon stayed with me so long as he durst, and then being a Walt in a darkman, stole away from me in the night time. So that what intelligence I got from him, or any other trained up in the same Knotments of Roguery, I will briefly, plainly, and truly



Whereunto is added, O-per-se-O.

truly set before us, as I had from my de-bill'd, Schole-master, whom  
I call by the name of O-per-se-O. Of him, I learned, that the cause why so many of this wicked ge-  
neration wonder up and downe this Kingdome, is the free com-  
mand and abundance use they have of women: for if you note them  
well in their marching, not a Tasterdemallion walks his round (be  
he young, or be he old), but he hath his Mort, or his Dovic at his  
heelles: his woman, or his whores; for in hunting their rascall War-  
thog, & so they hold, when they come to strike a Doe, if she will not  
war for a win, let her Trine for a make, if she will not. O-per-se-O  
for a penny, let her hang for a halfe-penny.

And this libertie of winching is increased by the almost infinite  
numbers of tippling-houses, called Bowling-Kens, or of Stalling-  
Kens, that is to say, houses where they have ready money for any  
staine goods: unto which nests, Birds of the same feather that  
the owner is of; for if the Ale-seller be a Horse-stealer, a Cat-purse,  
a Robber by the high way, a Cheater, &c. of the same coat are his  
guests. These houses are the Harbours of Rogues and Thieves:  
for how could they bestow Cloakes, Sheets, Shirts, and other gar-  
ments being staine, if they had not Stalling-Kens to receive them?  
Why should Gruntes (Pigs) goe whining out of the world, ha-  
ving their throats cut by Rogues, if they had not Bowling-Kens to  
eate them in? At the Ceremonie of whose ragged assemblies,  
the Bell-man a little mistooke himselfe, for Priggers, Filchers, and  
Cloyers, being all (in English) Stealers, use neither Roast-meat  
nor Spits in their feasting as he furnished them; but when they  
intend to strike a hand, they lobie their damnable trumps in the  
day, but they fall sozty, and have the spoiles in the night. For  
some one sturdy, Bell-hound above the rest, undertakes to be the  
Miller (that is to say, the killer:) I hope this can be no disgrace  
to any honest Miller, who is no thiefe with a false-hopper: And  
this killer brings to the laugh'er-house (viz. a Bowling-Ken) a  
Bleating-cheat, (a Sheepe.) Another, Mills a Crack-mane, breaks  
a hedge, and that wood beats the Oben whilst the Sheepe is  
hacked, cut in pieces, and put into earthen Pots made for the pur-  
pose to bake their Victuals in. The Obens mouth being thus  
dumb'd up, out flye the little Devills (more damn'd then the De-  
ven) either to break an house some two or three miles off, or to dog  
as had a Billanie. The piece of service being performed, a Re-  
treat is sounded, and about midnight they returne merrily.

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes:

fall to their goods cheaply, and then divide their spoyle of stolne shirts, smocks, or any thing else most cheaply. In which Winter-tide the Wolf and Dogges are chiefe Waters: but now in still Shop-keepers are these Haberdashers of the Devils small wares, that they never set out to sell but when the coast is cleare, and that (as Cheebes doe among Woobers) the Flee and Cryes is: so be stopt that want battelling after them: for about a seventh night after, (when all is pulsed) is the Stalling-ken given the Dogs for Loure, so the theeving-house are the Rolles clothes sent round to for money: which being told out and divided, away are these vens scatteringly, the next day that they light upon, being sold at Halome Fayre, or else a Market.

And now that we talke of Fayres, let my pen gallop over a few more: and it shall bring you (without stirring) Westminster and Gloucestershire; then if you ride upon Peg-ass, there if you please is a light near Tewkesbury in a place called Durrell Fayre, being kept there upon the two Wolf-Kill dayes: you shall see more Rogues then ever were whipt at a Cartes whele through London, and more Beggers then ever came dropping out of Ireland. If you look upon them, you would thinke you were in H. the first time, when Jack Cade and his rebellious rag-a-musins were there murthering; Dunkirk cannot show such waters. The wild Irish are but flocks of wild Geese to them. And these swarms of Locusts come to this lowly Fayre from all parts of the Land, within an hundred miles compass. To describe the Waters is lost labour, for let the Hangman show but his work-shape, and there is not a rag difference betweene them. Some here stand crying, What doe you lack? For you can aske for nothing that is good, but here it is lacking. The buyers and sellers are both alike, rusty Sun-burnt Kagsals; and they flock in such troops, that it becomes as if Hell were broke loose. The Shop-keepers are Cheebes, and the Chapman Rogues, Beggers, and Whozes: so that to bring a purse full of money hither, were madnesse: for it is sure to be cut.

But would you know what Wares these Merchants at Wool-shins utter: onely Duds for the Quarroms: that is to say, clothes for the bray, which they have pilfered from hedges or houses. And this filthy Fayre begins before day and endeth before nine in the same morning: at which breaking up, they doe not presently march away with their bags and baggages: but he who is chosen the King of the Fayre (who is commonly the lustiest Rogue in the whole bunch)

Wherunto is added, O-per-se-O.

bunch) leads his tottered foot-men and foot-women from Ale-house to Ale-house, where being armed all in Ale of pikes, and their Brn-Bowle (the strong Liquor) causing them to have Nale-Nabs (drunken Cox combs) up sing they the Cans, downe get the Booths, about the broken Jags: here lyes a Rogue bleeding, there lyes a Foxt cutting, here a Dore is stabbing with her Knife: and thus this Fayre which begins merrily, ends sadly: for Knaves set it up, and Queanes pull it downe.

Yet to meet at this assembly (how far off soever they be) they will keep their day, though they hop thither upon one crutch: and it is for seven causes that they thus bestirre their Rumps to be at this up sitting, which are these, viz.

1. Every one as his Rogue-Gin is of Fulk, or can best swagger, desireth to be chosen Lord of the Fayre: or if he lose his Lordship, yet to be a retainer at least, and to fight under his tottered colours.

2. To meet with the Sister-hood and Brother-hood of Whores and Whoret-mongers.

3. To have such money as is taken in (Dad-Chears wonne) cloths and things stolne.

4. To know how the World goes abroad, what newes in the Ducvile, the Countrey, and where is Bowship (Good) or where (Quire) Paught.

5. To be Bowle, drunke for company.

6. To bandy their tawny and weather-beaten faces of Mawnderers (being of their owne fraternitie, against any other troops of Mountebanks, at any other Fayre or Market, where the lawles Rendezvous is to be made.

7. Lastly, to exact new warme orders for fresh healing of cloths, &c. with all manner of Armes for the body, but especially, Straps (Whores) because (being Beggars) they are seldome let on horse back.

These are the seven halters that draw these Wret-hounds to his Fayre, for the least of which seven, they will venture a hanging.

The Fayre is broken up, and because it is their fashion at the trudging up of their packs, to trudge away merrily. I will here teach you what O-per-se-O is, being nothing else but the burden of a Song, set by the Devil, and sung by his Quire: Of which I will set before me more but the beginning, because the middle is detestable, the end abominable, and all of it damnable. Thus it sounds:

Wilt thou a begging goe,

O-per-se-O, O-per-se-O,

Wilt

## The Bell-man Night-walkes :

Wilt thou a begging goe?

Yes verily, yea.

Then must thou God forsake,

And to stealing thee betake :

O-per-se-O, O-per-se-O,

Yes verily yea, &c.

This is the Passick they use in their Libkens (their Lodgings) where thirtie or forty of them being in a sturme, one of the master-Devills sings, and the rest of his damned crew follow with the burden: In which midnight-Cattermallings of theirs, nothing is heard but cursing and prophannation, and such swearing, as if they were all knights of the Post; Jewes did never crucifie Christ with more dishonour then these Make-hells, who with new invented fearful oaths teare him in pieces: and no marvell, for most of those who are Beggers byrne, are never Christened: besides they have in their Canting, a word for the Devill or the Plague, &c. as Ruffin for the one, and Cannakin for the other: but for God they have none: onely they name him, but it is not in reverence, but abuse, all their talks in their nastie Libkens (where they lye like Swine) being of nothing but Wapping, Nigling, Prigging, Cloying, Flicking, Cursing, and such stuffe. Who therefore would pittie such impostors, whose faces are full of dissembling, hearts of villany, mouths of curses, bodies of sores (which they call their great Cleymes) but lays upon their flesh by cunning: whole going Abram (that is to say naked) is not for want of clothes, but to stir up men to pittie, and in that pittie to cozen their devotion: now whereas the Bell-man (in his pyble search) found out the nest of these Scorch-Wyles, pulling off some of their feathers, onely to shew their ugliness, but for want of god and perfect eye-sight, not slaying off their skins, as I here purpose to doe, and so to draw blood, I will shew that which the Bell-man (by being over-watched) left lame, and shew those abuses naked to the world which he never discovered.

First therefore, you shall behold the Abram-man in his true colours, his right shape, his own rags, and then shall you heare the phrase of his Mawnd or Begging.

Next him comes marching the Counterfeit Souldier, with his Mawnding note too. At his tayle follow Ben-seekers of Syber, (that is to say) Counterfeiters of Pass-pozs.

Then Dommerars,

Then Clapperdungeons in their true abillments, and their true beggerly Khetozick they use in begging.

Then

Whereunto is added, O-per-se-O.

Then will I shew you how they hang together in fraternities, and what Articles of brother-hood they are sworne to: with a note (as good as any Mognes marke they carry about them) how to know these Knot of Knaves, or these brother-hoods, their names, their Libbers, or Lodgings, the Scawling Kens, to which all stolen goods are brought. And lastly, to shew you, that even in their mirth they are Devils, you shall heare their true Canting Songs now used among them.

In setting downe all which hidden villanies (never till this day discovered) you shall find a mixture not onely of all those detestable subtilties used in making those sores which eat into their flesh, but also the tricks and medicines they have (without help of Surgeons) to cure them. I will besides (in their descriptions) here and there pick words and phrases of their gibbish or beggerly Language, giving them the stamp presently of true English, which labour I take of purpose to procure delight to the Reader.

Of the Abram, his description.

**T**he Abram Cove, is a lustie strong Mogue, who walketh with a Slade about his Quarrons, a sheet about his body. Trining, hanging to his hams, hande-lere wise, for all the world as Cutpurse & Cheats wear their sheets to the Gallows, in which their Trins are to bury them: oftentimes (because he seems to follow any fashions of hose) he goes without breeches, a cut Jerkin with hanging sleeves, (in imitation of our Gallants) but no Battin or Chamlet elboves, for both his legs and armes are bare, having no Commil-lion to cover his body, that is to say, no shirt: A face staring like a Sarazen, his haire long and filthy knotted, for he keeps no Barber: a good Filch, (or staffe) of growne Ash, or else Hazel, in his Fambler (in his hand) and sometimes a sharpe stick on which he hangeth Ruffe-peck, Bacon. These walking up and downe the Countrey, are more terrible to women and childezen then the name of Raw-head and Bloody-bones, Robin-good-fellow, or any other Hobgoblin. Crackers tyed to the Dogs taile, make not the worse Curres run faster, then these Abram Ninnies doe the Villagers of the Countrey, so that when they come to any doore a begging, nothing is de-nyed them.

Their Markes.

**S**ome of these Abrams have the Letters F. and R. upon their Armes: some have crosses & some other mark all of the same colour: some wear an Iron ring or which marks are print- ed upon their flesh, by tying their arm hard with two strings thus as



## The Beel-man: Night-walkes :

four inches stunder, and then with a sharpe Awle pickinge of raising the skin, to such a figure or print as they best fancy, they rub that place with burnt paper, pisse, and gun-powder, which being hard rub'd in and suffered to dry, sticks in the flesh along time after: when these marks take, they receive them at pleasure. If you examine them how these letters or figures are printed upon their armes, they will tell you it is the marks of Bedlam, but the truth is, they are made as I have reported.

And to colour his villany the better, every one of these Abrahams hath a severall gesture in playing his part: some make an hearty noyse, hollowly soundly: some whoope, some hollow, some shew only a kind of wild distractedly loke, uttering a simple kind of Mawnding, with these additions of words (well and wisely.) Some dance (but keepe no measure) others leape up and down and fetch Cambrats, all their actions shew them to be drunken as Beggars: for not to helpe them, what are they but drunken Beggars: All they beg, being either Lowre or Bowle (money or drink.)

Their Mawnd or Begging.

**T**he first begins, Good Urship, Master, or good Urships, rulers of this place, bestow your reward on a poore man that hath lien in *Bedlam* without *Bishops-gate* three yeares, foure moneths, and nine dayes, And bestow one peece of small silver towards his Fees which he is indebted there, the sum of three pounds thirteene shillings seven pence halfe penny, (or to such effect) and hath now where-with to pay the same, but by the good helpe of Urshipfull and well-disposed people, and God to reward them for it.

The second begins: Now Dame well and wisely: what will you give poore *Tom* now? One pound of your sheeps feathers to make poore *Tom* a Blanket: or one cutting of your Sows side, no bigger then my arme, or one peece of your Salt meat to make poore *Tom* a sharing home: or one crosse of your small silver towards the buying of a paire Shooes, (well and wisely) Ah, God bleffe my good Dame (well and wisely) give poore *Tom* an old sheet to keepe him from the cold, or an old dublet or jerkin of my Malters, God save his life.

Then will he dance and sing, or use some other Antick and ridiculous gesture, putting up his counterfeit puppet face, with this Epilogue or conclusion, Good Dame give poore *Tom* one cup of the best drinke (well and wisely) God save the King and his Council, and the Governour of this place, &c.

Whereunto is added, O. p. p. o.

Of Counterfeit Souldiers.

**T**hese may well be called Counterfeit Souldiers, for not one (scarcely) among the whole army of them, ever discharged so much as Caliber: nothing makes them Souldiers but old Mantions, which they buy at the Bakers. The weapons they carry are worst Crab-tree cogalls, and these (because they have the name of Souldiers) never march but in troops, two or three in a company: of all sorts of Rogues these are most impudent and bold, for they knock at mens houses as if they had serious business there, whereas the door being opened to them, they begin this part.

Their Mawding.

**G**entle Rulers of this place, bestow your reward upon poore Souldiers that are utterly maimed and spoyled in his Majesties Ire wars, as well for Gods Cause as his Majesties and yours. And bestow one piece of your small silver upon poore men, or somewhat towards a meales meat, to incourage them in the way of truth, &c. for Gods Cause. These fellows goe commonly hurt in the left arms beneath the elbow (having a Gybe Jerked, that is to say, a Waller part sealed) with licence to depart the colours, (under which, if you rightly examine them, they never fought) not wheresoever the wars are, and how far off soever, thus can they wound themselves at home.

Their making of their Sores.

**T**ake unsharpened Limbe and Soap, with the rust of old Iron: these mingled together, and spred (thick) on two pieces of Leather, which are clapt upon the arme one against another: two small peeces of wood (fitted to the pin pole) holding the Leather downe, all which are bound hard to the arme with a Garter: which in a few houres fretting the skin with blisters, and being taken off, the flesh will appeare all raw, then a linnen cloth being applyed to the raw blistered flesh, it sticks so fast, that upon plucking it off it bleedeth: which blood (or else some other) is rub'd all over the arme, by which meanes (after it is well dryed on) the arme appeares black, & the sores raw and rednith, but white about the edges like an old wound: which if they desire to heale, a blisious ointment with butter and wax being applyed they are cured: and thus (without weapon) do you see how our Mawding counterfeit Souldiers come maimed.

Of macking their Sores.

**T**he Souldier hath his Sore a shaver on his left arme, (unlesse he be left handed) then because at the better use of that hand it is upon the right) betwixt the elbow and the wrist, and is called by the name of Souldiers Mawnd.

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes:

When a soze is placed on the back of the hand, and that he saith, he was hurt by an axe, then it is called Foot-mans Mawnd.

When the soze is aboue the elbow, as if it were broken, or hurt, by falling from a Scaffold, it is called Macons Mawnd. And thus the altring the place of the soze, altereth the Mawnd.

Of these counterfeit Souldiers, some of them being examined, will say, they were lately Serbing-men, but their Master being dead, and the honbold dispersed, they are compelled to this basenesse of life for want of meanes. Some of them can play Abrah, be mad Toms, or else beg Rum Mawnd (counterfeit to be a Foole) or else that his tongue is tyed and cannot speake, and such like.

### Of Ben-seakers of Tybes.

They who are Counterfeitters of Pass-ports, are called Ben-fakers, that is to say, Good-markers: and these makers (like the Devils Hackney-men) lye lurking in every Countrey, to send his challengers Post to Hell. The best Passe-ports that ever I saw, were made in S. Wilt, with the hand of one M. W. subscribed unto them. There was another excellent Ben-faker about P. a Town in S. Wilt: in S. Wilt another, who took two shillings and six pence (two Boords and six wins) or two Boords and a Flag, for every Passe-port that went out of his beggerly Office, he counterfeited the Seals of L.D.

Of these Ben-seakers I could say much more, if I would be counted a blab: but now the very best of them are made in L. to carry men from thence unto W.

### How to know counterfeitt Passe-ports.

The Seales of Noblemen, Gentlemen, Iustices, or any other who have authoritie to use Seales are graven in Silver, Copper, or some other hard stuffe: and those things which are so graven, Seale the Armes or such like with sharpe edges, and with a round Circle enclosing it, as if it were cut with an instrument of Steele, and it maketh a neat and deepe impression: but these counterfeit Jakes (or seals) are graven with the point of a knife upon a sticks end, whose roundnesse may well be perceived from the Circle of a common turn-v-seale: these for the most part bearing the ill-favoured shape of a Buffars Nab, or a Prancees Nab (a Dogs head, or a Doyles) and sometimes an Antechyns, and such like: the counterfeit Jake having no Circle about the edges. Besides, in the back part you shall lightly find these words, viz. For Salomon saith, Who giveth the poore, lendeth the Lord, &c. And that Con-

Table.

Whereunto is added, O per se-o.

tables Hall helpe them to lodgings: And that Curats Hall perswade their parishioners, &c.

Another note is, let them be in what part of the Land soeuer they will, yet haue they an hundred miles to go at least, & very one of them hauing his Doxie at his heels. And thus much of Ben-seakers.

O Dommerars.

**T**he Bell-man tooke his mark amisse, in saying that a Dommerar is equall to the Crank, so; of these Dommerars I neuer met but one, and that was at the house of one M. L. of L. This Dommerars name was W. he made a strange noyse shewing by fingers a crosse, that his tongue was cut out at Calk-hill. In his hand hee carreyed a stick, about a foot in length, and sharpe at both ends, which he would thrust into his mouth as if he meant to steepe the stump of his tongue. But in doing so, he did of purpose bit his tongue with the stick to make it bleed, which filling up his mouth, you could not so; blood perceiue any tongue at all, because he had turned it up wards, and with his stick thrust it into his throat. But I caused him to be held fast by the strength of men, untill such time that opening his teeth with the end of a small cudgell, I pluckt forth his tongue and made him speake.

Of Clapperdungeons.

**A** Clapperdungeon is in English a Begger dyne: some call him a Pallyard: of which so; there are two: first, Naturall, secondly, Artificiall. This fellow (aboue all other that are in the Regiment of Rogues) goeth best armed against the crueltie of Winter: hee shew'd be wise, so; he looues to keepe himselfe warme, wearing a patched Castor (a Cloake) so; his upper Kabe: under that a Togmans (a Colone) with high Samperi, (shoes) the soles an inch thicke pegged, or else patches at his Circle ready to clap on: a great Seue (a browne dill) hanging a y<sup>e</sup> Circle, and a ruffell of Eshams to wipe it. A brace of greasse flint caps on his head, and over them (lest he shoul'd catch a knauish cold) a hat (or Nab-cheat) a good Filch (or Rasse) in his hand, hauing a little Iron peg in the end of it: a Bigher (a little Dog) following him, with a smug Doxie, attyed fit so; such a R. gush Companion. At her back hee carreyeth a great pack, covered with a patched lade, garned under which he concealeth all such things as the Masters her shall sometimes be to sell for times. To helpe the diseases of women and children. As he walks he makes balls of wire, &c. But now commonly they knit, & weare in a pet hat a ruffell with a lade at it. I

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

excellent Angler he is : so when her Cove Mawnde at any doore, if any Poultry were be picking up their crums neer them, she seeth them with heere, and hath a threed tied to a hooken-pin, baited for the mawce, which the Chicken swallowing is choked, and conueighed vnder the Caslor : Chicken, Linen, Woollen, or any thing that is worth the catching, comes into her net.

Under this Banner of the patched Clapperdoocon doe glesby all Pallyards, as well those of the great Cleyne, as sozes, as others, whom I terme Artificiall Clapperdoocons, albeit they doe not beggers borne.

Of their Mawnd.

**T**his Pallyard or Artificiall Clapperdoocon (who carrieth about him the great Cleyne) to stir compassion up in peoples hearts, thus acteth his part : he stides to the earth by his staffe, and lying pittiously on the ground, makes a fearful hoarse strange noyse through an hoarse throat, uttering these lamentable tunes : Ah the Urship of God look out with your mercifull cyne, one pittifull look vpon sore, lame, grieved and impudent (so impotent) people, sore troubled with the grievous discaie, and have no rest day nor night by the Canker and worme, that continually eateth the flesh from the bone : for the Urship of God bestow one crosse of your small silver, to buy him salve and oyntment to ease the poor wretched body, that never taketh rest : and God to reward you for it in heaven. These Pallyards walk two or three together, & as one gives over his note, the second catcheth it at the rebound, using the selfe same howling and grunting; which ended, they say the Lords Prayer, and in many places the Ave, neuer ceasing till something be given them.

How they make their great Sores, called the great Cleyne.

**T**hey take Crow-sot, Spier-wozt, and Salt, and bruising these together, they lay them vpon the place of the body which they desire to make soze : the skin by this means being fretted, they first clay a linnen cloth till it stick fast, which pinched off, the raw flesh hath Kats, hane tholowd vpon it to make it look ugly : and then cast over that a cloth, which is alwayes bloody and filthy which they doe so often, that in the end in this sort they feele no paine, neither desire they to haue it healed, but with their Doxies will travell (so all their great Cleymes) from Fayre to Fayre, and from Market to Market, being able by their Mawding to get the Records (that is) five shillings (as well in money and Coyne. Which many they hide vnder black and green patches) so that sometimes they haue about them, or pound or seven pound together.

Turn two leaves forward

The



Whereunto is added, o-per-ft-o.

The Clapperdungeons that haue not the great Cleymo, are called  
Farmerly Beggars.

Of their Fraternities.

**T**here is no iustie Rogue but hath many, both swoyn Brothers,  
and the Morris his swoyn Sisters: who hold themselves body  
and soule to the Deuil, to per,orm these ten Articles following, viz.

Articles of their Fraternities.

**T**hou shalt my true Brother be, keeping thy faith to thy other  
Brothers (as to my selfe) if any such thou haue.

2. Thou shalt keep my counsell, and all other my Brothers, being  
knowne to thee.

3. Thou shalt take part with me, and all other my Brothers in  
all matters.

4. Thou shalt not heare me ill spoken of, without reuenge to thy  
power.

5. Thou shalt see me want nothing, to which thou canst help me.

6. Thou shalt giue me part of all thy winnings whatsoeuer.

7. Thou shalt not but keepe true pointments with me for meet-  
ings, be it by day or night, at what place soeuer.

8. Thou shalt teach no house-holder to Cant, neither confesse any  
thing to them, be it neuer so true, but deny the same with oaths.

9. Thou shalt doe no hurt to any Mawnder, but with thine stone  
hands: and thou shalt so; heare none that disclose these secrets.

10. Thou shalt take Cloths, Hens, Geese, Pigs, Bacon, and such  
like for thy winnings, where euer thou canst haue them.

How to know their Brother-hoods.

**W**hen at the end of a Colone, wherein a Hayze or Market is  
kept, you see an assembly of them together, chiding & bawling,  
but not fighting, then these Couers are swoyn Brothers. If likewise  
two Doges fall together by the ears, whilst the Rogues themselves  
stand by & sight not, that also is a Brother-hood: for it is one branch  
of their Lawes, to take part with their Doges in any wrong.

Of their Names.

**E**very one of them hath a particular Nick-name, proper to him-  
selfe, by the which he is more known, more enquired after by his  
Brothers, and in common familiarity more saluted then by his own  
true name: yea the false is used so much, that the true is forgotten.  
And of these Nick-names, some are giuen to them for some speciall  
cause: as Olli Compolli is the By-name of some one principall  
Rogue amongst them, being an Abram, being bestowed upon him,

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes:

because he is knowne to be the head or chiefe amongst them: In like manner these Sur-names following belong to other grand Signiories and Commanders, viz. Dimber Damber, and Hurley Burley, Generall Nurse, The High Sheriffe, The Constable, and such like: and some such-names are either upon mockery, or upon pleasure given unto them: as The great Bull, The little Bull, and many other such like. The great Bull is some out notable lustie Kogue, who gets away all their wenches: for this great Bull (by report) had in one yeare thre and twentie Doxies (his Jocky was so lustie) such libertie had they in signing, and such damnable and most detestable manner of life doe they lead.

As the men have such-names, so likewise have the women: for some of them are called The white Ewe, The Lamb, &c. And (as I have heard) there was an Abram, who called his Mort, Madam Wap-apace.

### Of their Libkens, or Lodgings.

**A**s these Fugitive Vagabonds have such-names to themselves, so have the Libkens or Lodgings, and places of meeting: as one of the meeting places (as I have heard) being a Shop-coat, is by the Quess of Kogues, who nightly assemble there, called by the name of Stophole-Abbey: so likewise another of their Lodgings is called by the same name. They have others: as the blew Bull, the Prancer, the Bulls belly, the Cowes udder, the green Arbour, the blazing Starre, &c. Such like By-names give they also to their Fencing-Kens: and note this, that after a robbery done, they lye not within twelue miles at the least of the place where they doe it, but having eaten up their stolne mutton (baked as aforesaid) away they trudge through thick and thin, all the havens of Hell into which they put in, being alwayes for the most part of an equall distance one from another: for loke how farre as the one Stophole-Abbey stands from the other, and just so farre is the Bulls belly from the Cowes udder, and so of the rest: so that what way soever these night Spirits doe take, after they have done their deeds of darknesse, they know what pace to keep, because (what stormes soever fall) they are sure of harbour, all their journeyes being but of one length. Yet dare they not but let their Mort, and their Doxies meet them at some of these places, because how cold soever the weather be, their female furies come hotly smoking from thence, carrying about them Glymmar in the Prat (Are in the touch-box) by whose flashes oftentimes there is Glymmar in the Jocky (the flash is blown up to)

Whereunto is added, *O. per. se. o.*

to) of which dangerous and deadly skimmishes the fault is layd up, on Serbing-men dwelling thereabout, who like free-boters are so hungry of flesh, that a Doxie (if he have a living face) cannot pay out, but he is taken up for Hawks-meat. And it is no wonder, there is such stealing of those wild Bucks, because there is such store of them: no; is it a marvell there is such store, sithence he is not held worthy to walke, or to be counted one of the foure and twentie Orders, but to be banished (as a silly Animal and a Stinkard) from all good fellowship, societie, and meetings at Faires, Markets, & merry Bowling Kens, who when the Trumpet sounds, (that is to say, when the Cucko sings) thrusts not out his head like a Snail out of his shell, and walks not abroad about the Duse-vile, (the Countrey) with his spirit of Lechery and Cheaving (his Doxie) at his heeles.

Why the Staffe is called a Filch.

**T**hus much for their Fraternities, Games, Lodgings, & Assemblies, at all which times every one of them carries a short staffe in his hand, which is called a Filch, having in the Nab or head of it, a Ferme (that is to say, a hole) into which upon any piece of service, when he goes a Filching, he putteth a hooke of Iron, with which hooke he angles at a window in the dead of night, for Shirts, Smocks, or any other linnen or woollen: and for that reason is the staffe tearmed a Filch: So that it is as certain that he is an angler for Duds, who hath a Ferme in the Nab of his Filch, as that he is a Thiefe, who upon the high way cries stand, and takes a purse. This staffe serveth to more uses, then either the Crosse-staffe, or the Jacobs, but the uses are not so good nor so honest: for this Filching-staffe being Artificially handled, is able now and then to Mill a Grunter, a Bleating-cheat, a Red-shanke, a Tib of the Buttery, and such like: or to Fib a Coves Quarrons in the Rome-pad, for his Lowre in his Bung, that is to say, to kill a Pig, a Sheep, a Duck, a Goose, and such like, or to beat a man by the high-way for the money in his purse. And yet for all these base villanies & others, of what blacknesse soever they be, you shall at every Assises & Sessions, see swarms of them boldly venturing amongst the Prisoners: one cause of their tempting their own danger so, is, that being sworn Brothers in league, & partners in one & the same theeberry, it becometh them to listen to the prisoners confession (which they do secretly) & so to take their heeles, if they spy a storm coming. Another cause is, to learne what Lime-twigs caught the Bird in the Cage, and how hee

## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

was entangled by the Justice in his Examination, that thereby he abroad may run the like: but the Devil is their Entoz. Well their Schoole, Chabary, Mognery, and Whoredome, the Art they stopy; befoze Doctor Story they dispute; and at the Gallowes are made Graduates of Newgate, and other Jayles (the Hang-mans Colledges.) All these fore-named Panksters of a Kingdome (with many others, like them) as they are differing from others in their manner of like, so have they begotten among themselves as strange a gibbyshe Language, which they call Canting.

### CHAP. XVIII.

#### Of Canting.

How long it hath been a Language: how it comes to be a Language: how it is derived: and by whom it is spoken.

**Y**ou shall therefore know how it grew to be a Language. When all the World was but one Kingdome, all the People in that Kingdome spake but one Language. A man could travell in those dayes, neither by Sea nor Land, but he met his Countrymen, and none others. Two could not then stand gabbling with strange tongues, and conspire together (to his own face) how to cut a third mans throat, but he might understand them. There was no Spaniard (in that age) to brave his enemy in the rich and lofty Castilian: no Roman Orator to pleade in the Rethoricall and fluent Latine: no Italian to court his Mistresse in the sweet and amorous Tuscan: no Frenchman to parley in the full and statelie phrase of Orleans: no German to thunder out the high and rattling Dutch, the unfruitfull crabbed Irish, and the voluble significant Welch, were not then so much as spoken of: the quick Scottish Dialect (Sister to the English) had not then a tongue, neither were the strings to the English speech (in those times) untied. When she first learned to speake, it was but a broken Language: the simplest and simplest words flowed from her utterance, for she dealt in nothing but in Monosyllables, (as if to have spoken words of greater length would have crackt her voice) by which means her eloquence was poorest, yet hardest to learn, and so (for necessity) not regarded amongst Strangers. Yet afterwards those noblest Languages lent her words and phrases, turning those borrowings into good husbandry, she is

Eng<sup>l</sup> tongue  
comparable  
to the best.

Turn 4 leaves backward. now

Whereunto is added, O-per-se-O.

now as rich in Elocution, and as abundant, as her proudest and best storied neighbours.

Whilst thus (as I said before) there was but one Alphabet of Letters: for all the World to read by: all the people that then lived, might have wrought upon one piece of worke in Countries far distant asunder, without mistaking one another, and not needing an Interpreter to run between them, which thing Nymrod (the first Idolater) perceiving, and not knowing better how to employ so many thousand Millions of Subjects as bowed before him: a fire of Ambition burned within him, to climb up so high that he might see what was done in Heaven. And for the purpose, workmen were summoned from all the corners of the Earth, who presently were set to build the Tower of Babel. But the Master workman of this great Universe (to checke the insolence of such a lawlesse builder) that durst rayse up Pinacles equall to his own (above) commanded the selfe same Spirit, that was both byed in the Chao's, and had maintained it in disorder, to be both Surveyor of those workes, and controller of the Labourers. This Messenger was called Confusion, It was a Spirit swift of sight, and faithfull of service. Her looks wild, terrible, and inconstant: her attire carelessely loose, and a thousand severall colours. In one hand she grip'd a heape of stormes, with which (at her pleasure) she could trouble the waters: in the other she held a whip, to make three Spirits that drew her, to gallop fast before her: the Spirits names were Treason, Sedition, and Warre, who at every time when they went abroad, were ready to set Kingdomes in an uproare. She rode upon a Chariot of clouds, which was alwayes furnished with Thunder, Lightning, Winds, Raine, Hailestones, Snow, the all other Artillery belonging to the service of Divine Vengeance: and when she spake, her voice sounded like the roaring of so many Torrents, boisterously struggling together, for between her jawes did she carry 100000. tongues.

Building of Babel.

Confusion described.

This strange Linguist, stepping to every artificer that was there at work, whispered in his eare: whose looks were there upon (presently) fill'd with a strange distraction: and on a sudden, whilst every man was speaking to his fellow, his Language altered. and no man could understand what his fellow spake. They all stared one upon another, yet none of them all could tell wherefore they so stared. Their tongues went, and their hands gave action to their tongues, yet neither words nor action were understood. It was a noise of a thousand sounds, and yet the sound of the noise was no

Beginning of Languages.



## The Bell-mans Night-walkes :

thing. He that spake, knew he spake well : and he that heard, was wised that the other spake no better. In the end they grew angry one with another, as thinking they had mocked one another of purpose : so that the Mason was ready to strike the Brick-layer, the Brick-layer to beat out the braines of his Labourer : the Carpenter tooke up his axe to throw at the Carver, whilst the Carver was stabbing at the Smith, because he brought him an Hammer, when he should have made him a Chizzell. He that called for Timber, had Stones laid before him : when one was sent for Nayles, he fetcht a Tray of Morter.

Thus Babel should have been raysed, and by this means Babel fell. The frame could not goe forward, the stufke was throwne by, the workmen made holy-day. Every one pack't up his Toolles to be gone, yet not to goe the same way that he came, but glad was he that could meet another whose speech he understood : so that what place soever he went, others (that ran madding up and down) hearing a man speak like themselves, followed only him : so that they, who when the work began, were all Countrey-men, before a quarter of it was finished, fled from one another as from enemies & strangers. And in this manner did men at the first make up Nations : thus were words coynd into Languages, and out of those Languages have others been moulded since, onely by the mixture of Nations after Kingdomes have been subdued. But I am now to speake of a People and a Language, of both which (many thousands of yeares since that Wonder wrought at Babel) the world till now never made mention : yet confusion never dwelt more among any Creatures. The Bell-man (in his first Voyage which he made for Discoveries) found them to be Savages, yet living in an Island very temperate, fruitful, full of a noble Nation, rarely governed. The lawes, manners, & habits of these Wild-men, are plainly set down, as it were in a former painted-table, yet lest happy a stranger may desire to look upon this second picture of them, who never beheld the first, it shall not be (amisse in this place) to repeat over againe the names of all the Tribes, into which they divide themselves, both when they serve abroad in the open fields, and when they lye in Garrison within Townes and walled Cities.

And these are there Ranks as they stand in order, viz.

**R**ufflers.  
Upright-men.  
Hookers, *alias* Anglers.  
Rogues.

Wild Rogues.  
Priggers of Prancers.  
Pallyards.  
Fraters.

Priggers.

Whereunto is added, O-per-se-O.

Priggers.

Swadders.

Curtals.

Irish-Toyle.

Swig-men.

Jarke-men.

Patri-Coes.

Kitchin-Coes.

Abram-men.

Mad Tom, *alias* of Bedlam.

Whip-Jacks.

Counterfeit-Cranks.

Bommerars.

Glymmerer.

Bawdy-Baskets.

Antem-Morts.

Doxies.

Dells.

Kitchin-Morts.

Into thus many Regiments are they now divided: but in former times (above foure hundred yeares now past) they did consist of five Squadrons onely.

1. Curstors, *alias* Vagabands;

2. Faytors.

3. Robardes-men,

4. Draw-latches.

5. Sturdy-Beggars.

And as these people are strange, both in names and in their conditions, so doe they speake a Language (proper only to themselves) called Canting, which is more strange. By none but the Souldiers of these tottered Bands it is familiarly or usually spoken, yet with in lesse then fourescore yeares (now past) not a word of this Language was known. The first indentor of it was hang'd, yet lest he apt Schollers behind him who have reduced that into Method, which he on his death-bed (which was a paire of Gallowes) could not absolutely perfect as he desired.

It was necessary that a people (so fast increasing, and so dayly practising new and strange Villaines) should borrow to themselves a speech (which so neer as they could) none but themselves should understand: and for that cause is this Language (which some call Pedlers French) invented to this intent; that (albeit) any Spyes should secretly steale into their companies to discover them, they might freely utter their minds one to another, yet avoid the danger. The Language therefore of Canting, they study even from their infancy, that is to say, from the very first houre that they take upon them their names of Kitchin-Coes. Till they are grown Rufflers, or Upright-men, which are the highest in degree amongst them.

This word Canting, seems to be derived from the Latine Verbe (Canto) which signifies in English to sing, or to make a sound with words.

Of Canting.  
How long  
Canting hath  
been used.  
The first Cant-  
ter hang'd.

How Canting  
grew to be a  
Language.

## The *Best-mans* Night-walkes :

words, that is to say, to speak. And very aptly may Canting take his derivation, a cantando, from singing, because amongst these beggerly consozts that can play upon no better instruments, the Language of Canting is a kind of Spelck, and he that in such assemblies can Can best is counted the best Spelckian.

Now as touching the Dialect of phrase it selfe, I see not that it is grounded upon any certain rules; and no marvell if it have none, for since both the Father of this new kind of Learning, and the children that study to speak it after him have beene from the beginning, and still are the Breeders and Nourishers of all base disorder in their living and in their Manners: how is it possible they should observe any Method in their speech, and especially in such a Language as serves but only to utter discourses of villanies?

And yet (even out of all that Irregularitie, unhandsonenesse, and fountain of Barbarisme) do they draw a kind of soyme: and in some words, (as well simple as compounds) retainne a certaine salt, tasting of some wit and some Learning. As for example, they call a Cloak (in the Canting tongue) a Togeman, and in Latine, Toga signifies a Cloake, or an upper garment. Pannam is bread, and Pannus in Latine is likewise bread: Cassan is Cheese, and is a word barbarously copped out of the Substantive Caseus, which also signifies Cheese. And so of others.

Then by joyning of two simples, doe they make almost all their compounds. As for example, Nab (in the canting tongue) is a head, and Nab-cheat is a Hat, or a cap: which word cheat being coupled to other words, stands in very good stead, and does excellent service: For a Smelling-cheat signifies a Nose, a Prating-cheat is a tongue: Crashing-cheat are teeth, Hearing-cheats are eares, Fambles are hands: and thereupon a rings called a Fambling-cheat: A Muffling-cheat signifies a Capin: A Belly-cheat an Apron: A Grunting-cheat a Pig: A Cackling-cheat a Cock: a Capon: A Quacking-cheat a Calse: or a Sheep: and so may that word be married to many others besides.

The Dialect  
of Canting.

The word Cove, or Cose, or Cuffin, signifies a man, a fellow, &c. But differs something in his property, according as it meets with other words: For a Gentleman is called a Gentry-Cove, or Cose: A good fellow is a Bene-Cose: a Churle is called a Quier-Cuffin; Quire signifies naught, and Cuffin (as I said before) a man: and in Canting, they terme a Justice of Peace, (because he punisheth them belike) by no other name then by Quier-Cuffin, that is say, a

*Turn two leaves forward.*

Churle,

Whereunto is added, O per se O.

Churle, or a naughty man. And so Ken signifying a house, they call a prison, a Quier Ken, that is to say, an ill house.

Many pieces of this strange copy could I shew you, but by these small stamps you may judge of the greater.

Now because a Language is nothing else, then heapes of words, orderly woven and composed together: and that within so narrow a Circle as I have shew'd to my selfe, it is impossible to Imprint a Dictionary to all the Canting Phrases: I will at this time, not make you surfeitt on too much: but as if you were walking in a garden, you shall onely pick hers a flower, and there another, which (as I take it) will be more delightfull then if you gathered them by handfulls.

But before I lead you into that walk, stay and heare a Canter in his own language, making Mithmes, albeit I think those charmes of Poesie which (at the first) made the barbarous faine, and brought them to civillitie, ran upon these savage monsters worke no such wonder. Yet thus he sings (upon demand, whether any of his gown crew did come that way) to which he answers, yes quoth he.

*Canting Rhymes.*

**E** Nough with Bowse Cove mawnd Nace,  
Toure the Rattring Cove in the Darkmans case,  
Docked the Dell for a copper make,  
His watch shall feng a Pronoun Nab-cheat,  
Cyarum by Salmon, and thou shalt pek my Jere,  
In thy Gan for my watch it is gere,  
For the beene bowle my watch hath a win, &c.

This short Lesson I leave to be construed by him that is desirous to try his skill in the Language, which he may doe by help of the following Dictionary: into which way that he may more readily come, I will translate into English this broken French that follows in Prose. Two Canters having wrangled a while about some fols quarrell, at length growing friends, thus one of them speaks to the other, viz.

*A Canter in Prose.*

**S** Towe you bene Cofe; and cut benar whidder, and bing wee to Rome vile, to nip a boung: so shall we have Loure for the bowling ken, and when we bing back to the Deusea-vile, we will filch some Dud soff the Ruff-mans, or mill the Ken for a Lagge of Dads.

*Thus in English.*

**S** Tow you bene Cofe: hold your peace good fellows  
And cut benar whidder: and speake better words.

# The Be-mad Night-walkes

And bring we to Rome vile: and geve we to London a co. attind  
To nip a boung: to cut a puffs: to cut a puffs: to cut a puffs: to cut a puffs:  
So that we have lowre: to cut a puffs: to cut a puffs: to cut a puffs: to cut a puffs:  
For the Bowling Ken: for the Bowling Ken: for the Bowling Ken: for the Bowling Ken:  
And when we bring back: and when we bring back: and when we bring back: and when we bring back:  
To the Denlea-vile: into the Countrey: into the Countrey: into the Countrey: into the Countrey:  
We will hich some Duds: we will hich some Duds: we will hich some Duds: we will hich some Duds:  
Off the Ruffe-mans: from the Ruffe-mans: from the Ruffe-mans: from the Ruffe-mans:  
Or Mill the Ken: or Mill the Ken: or Mill the Ken: or Mill the Ken:  
For a lagg of Duds: for a lagg of Duds: for a lagg of Duds: for a lagg of Duds:  
Now turne to your Dictionary

**A**s because you shall not have one dith twice let before you  
none of these Canting words that are Englished before shall  
here be found: for our intent is to teach you some canting words.

## The Canters Dictionary

**A**ntem, a Church.  
Antem-mor, a married man.

Boung, a purse.  
Borde, a shilling.  
Halfe a Borde, six pence.  
Bowse, drinke.  
Bowling Ken, an Ale house.  
Bene, good.  
Beneship, very good.  
Ruffe, a Dogge.  
Bring a Wee, get you hence.  
Cattor, a cloake.

A Commission, a hint.  
Chare, the Callowen.  
To cly the Jeeke, to be whipped.  
To cut, to speake.  
The cut bene, to speake gently.  
To cut bene whiddes, to speak you  
words.

To cut quier whiddes, to give still  
language.  
Cant, to speake.  
ouch a hogt-head, to be in love.

Drawers, a poon.  
Dudes, a lagg.  
Darken, the night.  
Dulca-vile, the Countrey.  
Dub the Giger, open the bag.  
Fambles, a hand.  
Fambling chote, a King.  
Flange, a Court.  
Glancers, eyes.  
Gan, a month.  
Gige, a quart pot.  
Grann, a count.  
Gyde, a writing.  
Glymmer, fire.  
Gigger, a bag.  
Gentry-Mort, a Countess.

Gentry Cofes Ken, a Noble  
mans house.  
Harmen-beck, a Constable.  
Harmen, the stocks.  
Heave a bough, rob a both.  
Jacke, a Deale.  
Ken, a house.

Lagg of Duds, a lagg of clothes.  
Libbedge,



# What words are added upon said.

Libbedge, a Ben.

Lowre money.

Lap, Butter, spike, a Ben.

Libkin, a house to lye in.

Lage, water.

Light-mans, the day.

Mynt, Gold.

A Make, a halfe penny.

Margery Prater, a Ben.

Mawnding, asking.

To Mill, to steale.

Mill a Ken, rob a house.

Nose-gent, a Ben.

Nigling, companying with a

woman.

Pratt, a Buttock.

Peck, meat.

Poplars, potters.

Prancer, a Ben.

Prigging, stealing.

Patrico, a Priest.

Pad, away.

Qaromes, a Ben.

Ruffe-peek, a Ben.

Roger, or Tib of the butter.

Some, a Ben.

Some, a Ben.

Some, a Ben.

Some, a Ben.

Some, a Ben.

Some, a Ben.

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Some, a Ben.

Some, a Ben.

Some, a Ben.

And thus have I ended on a little hint, where you may chyn  
words for your pleasure. The payment of this song is due to the  
Bell-man at his farewell (in his first journey which he makes) pro-  
mised so much. If he keepe not touch by touching the bell Sum, he  
desires forbearance, and if any that is under this in this Canting  
commodity, will lend him any more, as any hester he will pay his  
love double: In the meane time recorde this, which he has a little  
more weight, you shall have a Canting Song here in your new learn.  
how This cursed Generation, paid as (as the truth) shall such  
Officers as punish them.

## A Canting Song.

**T**He Ruffin eley the nab of the Hamdribecky.  
If we Mawnd Pannam, a Ben.  
Or poplars of yarum: he cuts, bing wondarfull.  
Or e. he swears by the light, when they bid tecke.

# The Bellmans Night-walkes :

To put our stamps in the Hartmans.  
 The Ruffin cly the Ghost of the Harmanbeck;  
 If we heave a Booth we cly the Jerke.  
 If we niggle or mill a Bowfing Ken,  
 Or pip a Bonng that hath but a Win;  
 Or dup the giger of a Gentry Cofes Ken,  
 To the quier Cuffin we bing,  
 And then to the quier Ken to scowre the cramp-rings;  
 And then to be Trinde on the chates in the light-mans;  
 The Bube and the Ruffin cly the Harmanbeck and Hartmans.;

*That Englished.*

**T**he Deuill take the Constables heau;  
 If we beg Baran Butter milke or bread;  
 O; Pottage, to the badge he bids us hve,  
 O; sweares (by his light) f'ch Rocks we shall lye:  
 The Deuill haunt the Constables Ghost,  
 If we rob but a Booth we are whipt at a Post.  
 If an Ale-house we rob, s; be tane with a Whore;  
 O; cut a purse that hath just a penny and no more,  
 O; come but stealing in at a Gentlemans doore,  
 To the Justice straight we goe,  
 And then to the Gaile to be hackled: And so  
 To be hang'd on the Gallows i' th' day time: the poe  
 And the Deuill take the Constable and his Backs.

*Another sung by the Canters at their meeting.*

1. **B**ing out bien Mortis and toure, and toure,  
 Bing our bien Mortis and toure:

For all your Dads are bind'd awast,  
 the bien Cove hath the toure.

2. I met a Dell, I viewd her well,  
 she was benship to my watch:

So she and I did stall and cloy,  
 what ever we could catch:

3. This Doxie Dell, can cut bien whids,  
 and wap well for a win:

And Prig and cloy so benshiply,  
 all the Deafca-vile within.

4. The boyle was up, we had good luck,  
 in Frost, for, and in Snow:

When they did seeke, then did we creepe,  
 and plant in Ruff-mans low.

Wherunto is added, O. per. se. O.

5. To Strawling Ken, the Mort bings then  
to fetch lowre for her cheats :  
Duds and Ruffe-peck rombould by Harmanbeck,  
and won by Mawnders feats :
6. You Mawnders all, flow what you stall,  
to Rome coves what so Quire :  
And wapping Dell, that niggles well,  
and takes loure for her hire.
7. And Jybewell Jerkt, tick rome confect,  
for back by glymmar to Mawnd :  
To Mill each Ken, let cove bing then,  
through Ruff-mans Jague or laund.
8. Till cramprings Quire, tip Cove his hire,  
and Quier Ken doe them eatch :  
A canniken ; mill Quire cussen,  
so Quier to ben Coves watch.
9. Bien dark-mans then, Bowse Mort, and Ken,  
the bien Coves bings a wast :  
On chates to trine by Rome coves dine,  
for his long lib at last.
10. Bingd out bien Morts and toure,  
bing out of the Rome-vile :  
And towre the cove that cloyd your duds,  
upon the chates to trine,

*Thus for satisfaction of the Reader, Englished.*

1. **G**o forth (brave Girls) look out, look out,  
look out I say (good Contes)  
For all your clothes are staine (I doubt)  
mad-madens have the mantles.
2. I met a rhab, I lik't her well,  
(my bowles did sit her Alley :)  
We both did dote to rob pell well,  
and so abroad did sally.
3. This bawneing Trull can rarely talke,  
a penny will make her... :  
Though any Towne which she doth walke,  
nought can her sliching scape.
4. The house being rayd, thus we say,  
and though the wive did wade :

# The Bell-mans Night-walkes

To adoe Hue and Cry to a hedge-mare, and under it close were layd,  
 5. To the Bishops then my hedge-birds, for stolne goods bringing, came:  
 which (though the Constable often sees) our tricks away pursue.  
 6. You Mawnding Rogues, haue you stole hewers for y<sup>e</sup> search is made.  
 (Take heed then for, than Blacking Ware) who nere at risen, but payd.  
 7. A Licence got with counterfeit Seals to begge (as if y<sup>e</sup> thome)  
 By fire) to breake sacke house, and heale one hedge and ditch, then ruine.  
 8. Till Jackels soundly pay us home and to the Japle compell us:  
 Wells plague the Justice heart, consume so cruell to god fellows.  
 9. Sweet Dunk, hear house, and her god night, the honest Rogues departed  
 To hanging (by the Justice suite) to his long home he's carryd.  
 10. Away sweet Ducks, with greasy eyes, from London walke up Holborn,  
 Sue him who stole your cloths: he lyes, with Demons, to Tyburn.

Thus for last night's walkes, I have  
 lookt out E late (good night)

1. D Oxie oh! thy Glazions, thy Drawers and eggs, in sport, as Glymmer, by the Salomon, when the Light-mans un doe call  
 No Gentry more hath Prats like thine, thy Marry Trator from the nest:  
 no Dell ere Wap'd with such a one, thy Marry Trator from the nest:  
 2. White thy Fambles, red thy Gait, thy Marry Trator from the nest:  
 thy Quarrens daintie is: thy Marry Trator from the nest:  
 Couch a Hogs-head with me than, thy Marry Trator from the nest:  
 in the Dark-mans clip and kisse, thy Marry Trator from the nest:  
 3. What though I no Canker were, thy Marry Trator from the nest:  
 nor Commission, no nor Slate, thy Marry Trator from the nest:  
 Store of Strommell, thy Marry Trator from the nest:  
 and i'ch'skipper Lib in State, thy Marry Trator from the nest:  
 4. Niggling thou (I know) do love, thy Marry Trator from the nest:  
 else the Ruffin cly thee more, thy Marry Trator from the nest:

Thus

Whereunto is added, O. p. p. O.

That Englished

O my Kinchin in the Quare, I sweare,

Thine eyes then ere doe thine moxe cleare :

No Rustling Dicle hath thighs like thine,

No Doe was euer Duck-like mine.

2. White thy hand (s. red the lip,

Thy dancie body like hot skin :

To sleepe then downe our selves let's lay,

And coll 't with darks, and kisse, and play.

3. Say, I a Plimouth cloake doe weare,

Say, that nos titt, no loat I beare :

Pet straw we'l hude, hath weed and sweet,

And tumble when I th' Barne we meet.

4. Thou dost (I know) the old sport love,

(Else may the table stand in thee more)

Dost thou then thy Sogone and Dole,

And let's to't with doome, right blowes.

5. When the morning up shall call

From his Roost the Cock, and all

His cackling withen — then thou and I,

At Tap-house will be strong, as ere.

6. There it we want our Mox in pay,

Hee sicb, o; nip, and scale away,

Duck off thy Wigge, then thy fl,

Some sucking to; to; thee ale be.

7. To London therefore up let's bee,

(O thou my sweet be musing eue;

There wee I rob and too; well doe,

And Tyborne scape, and all is well.

Answer.

1. Now my Kinchin cove is gone,

By the Rom-Pad Maundred hono;

In Quarrons both for stamps & bones,

Like my Clapperdoggeon.

2. Dimber Damber fare thee well,

Pallyards all thou didst excell :

And thy jocky bare the Bell,

Glymmer on it never fell, (scowre,

3. Thou the Cramp-rings nere didst

Harmans had on thee no power :

Warman-locks did never I owe,

For thee, tho Drawers still had Lowre :

4. Dais and Cheats thou oft hast won,

Yet the Guffin Quire couldst thou :

And thy Deasles vile didst run,

Else the Chaw had thee undone,

5. Canke and Dommerat thou couldst

Or Rum Mawnder in one day : (play,

And like an Abram cove couldst pray,

Yee passle with jibes (well jerk away)

6. When the Dark-mans have bin

Thou thy crack-mans down



# The Beggar's Night-walker (2c.)

Olympus with a quacking cheer,  
 Lib och buttery was our meat,  
 Red Shank then I could not lack,  
 Rusty peck still hung at my back:  
 Grannam ever fill'd my sack:

With Lap and Poplars hold I teach,  
 To dry buglar and the skew,  
 Filch and fies I had a way,  
 Though thy Toymen were not new,  
 Yet the Ruffler in't was true.

Another, Thus Englished.

**N**ow my little Rogue is gone,  
 By the high way hags there none,  
 In doing bold for leg and bone,  
 Like my Capperdogeon.

1. Gentle Kitchall fare thee well,  
 All Beggers borne thou dost excell:  
 Thy thrashing-ayle still bare the Well,  
 For into thine it never fell.

2. Bold's my boy his never wears,  
 Sober than the Stocks hisd's fears:  
 For thou no Conkable art to wear,  
 For in the Darts thou canst not bear.

3. Cloaths by Wealth thou oft hast won,  
 Yet the Justice fingers thou:  
 And up and down the Country roam,  
 The Gallies else had thee among.

4. What art thou man thou canst play,  
 His flouting with allay:  
 And like a little Rogue canst play,  
 But scape with wiles thou art a day.

5. When thou comest thou dost bear wit,  
 Thou the longer time thou bear:  
 For first, and last of Darts thou canst bear,  
 By this thou art a little more.

6. Gallies thou I could not lack,  
 When thou art at my back:

7. Come like this afternoon fill'd my sack,  
 When you will, Marriage bein' at sack:

8. To thy Cane and Darts thou art,  
 Thy staff and wiles I never want to part:  
 Though thy Cane was not new,  
 Yet the Ruffler in't was true.

Through all this, and he that desires under pieces of such Poetry  
 to see what he can do, he himself with any colour.

